Spirit of the Times

OFFICE } AMERICAN HOTEL BASEMENT, CORNER BROADWAY AND BARCLAY ST.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1839.

VOL. VIII. No. 51.

Amusements for the Week.

PARK THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Feb. 2—OUR MARY ANN—and fourth night of NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

In consequence of the BALL for the FIRE DEPARTMENT being given at this Theatre there will be no Theatrical Performance on Monday and Tuesday.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 6—M.. SIMPSON'S BENEFIT.

THURSDAY, Feb. 7—First night of the Drama of OLIVER TWIST, dramatized from the novel of that name by "Boz," and now performing in London with great applause—to which will be added the Farce of NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

FRIDAY, Feb. 8—Second night of the Drama of OLIVER TWIST—and NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.

Boxes $1, Pit 50 cts., Gallery 25 cts. Doors open at 6½—Performances to commence at 7.

NATIONAL THEATRE.

THIS EVENING, Feb. 2—For the BENEFIT of Mr. HAMBLIN, when will be acted, for the last time, NORMAN LESLIE: Norman Leslie, Mr. HAMBLIN. To conclude with THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII: Arbaces (the Egyptian) Mr. HAMBLIN.

MONDAY, Feb. 4—Mr. BURTON (from the Chesnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia,) who made so powerful and favorable an impression on the occasion of the *Woodworth Benefit* last season, is engaged for a limited number of nights, and will make his first appearance in the Comedy of SWEETHEARTS AND WIVES: *Billy Lackaday*, Mr. BURTON—and the Farce of JOHN JONES: *Guy Goodluck*, Mr. BURTON.

TUESDAY, Feb. 5—Mr. BURTON will appear in the Comedy of SECOND THOUGHTS and the Farce of THE MUMMY.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 6—MARRIED LIFE and THE SPITFIRE, in both of which Mr. Burton will perform.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY evenings Mr. Burton will likewise appear in some of his celebrated characters.

PEALE'S MUSEUM,

AND AMERICAN PORTRAIT GALLERY, No. 252 Broadway, opposite the City Hall. —Every evening for a very limited time, commencing at half-past 7 o'clock, there will be a GRAND CONCERT of Vocal and Instrumental Music.

Principal Performers—Master St. LUKE, the American Paganini; a Young Lady, pupil of Mr. St. Luke; and Mr. JENKINS. Mr. BEAMS will preside at the Piano Forte

Admittance to Museum and Saloon—Front seats 50 cents, upper seats 25 cents. Children under 12, when attended by parents or guardians, half-price. [J12]

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

TO LET OR LEASE, for a term of years, the above well known establishment, situated in the most central part of Broadway, near Canal street, together with all the Scenery, Furniture, and fixtures.

The Scenery, &c., is nearly new, and the house has fixtures for burning Gas throughout, together with every other convenience which appertains to such establishments. To any enterprising leader of a Theatrical Company, an opportunity now offers which seldom is to be met with.

It will be rented on very favorable terms. Apply at No. 149 Water-st. [d15]

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The pedigree of *Masaniello* was mailed to Dr. E. A. D. on the 26th instant.

Letters from P. N. E., directed to Liverpool and addressed to our care, came safe to hand and were forwarded.

The letter of A. T. B. M. arrived in time, and was forwarded by the steam packet.

"S." of Lexington, shall "have the last word" next week, as he appears determined upon it. Let him not complain, therefore, if the war is carried into Africa.

We desire to express our obligations to J. M. H. Esq. for his "Reminiscences of the Prairies" which we would have inserted to day but that we were fearful an article equally good, from his pen, might not turn up in season for the first number of our new volume.

"Scenes at the Slaughter House," though possessing considerable merit, are respectfully declined. The MSS. are left at the desk.

The communication of "A Citizen" on the subject of the Races, the Union Course, etc., must lie over this week for want of room; in the mean time, if the writer will call on us we shall be happy to have some conversation with him on the subject.

Reindeer was purchased this week for a citizen of Georgia, and will go to Macon.

Shark has not reached his stand on Long Island.

A beautiful white and tan Setter and a Setter Spaniel of the same color, have been secured for, and will be shipped to-day to Charleston, for W. and "Kit."

"Is a *Curb* on a horse an unsoundness? Is it hereditary?" Answers are requested.

Communications from W. C. B., of Fayette, and J. W. T., of Forsyth, reached us yesterday afternoon. Also, an article from B. C., which shall have prompt attention.

The Steam Packet LIVERPOOL having been advertised to leave that port on the 9th ult., has been hourly expected for the last four days. Not having arrived, it is presumed her day of departure has been altered. The GREAT WESTERN was to leave Bristol for this port on the 19th, and may be expected here by Wednesday next.

Things Theatrical.

The Park.—The engagement of Mrs. BAILEY closed on Monday last with her benefit. The house was barely full enough to pay expenses, and this was sufficient to impair the spirits of her audience, without the addition of a touching incident, which occurred in the course of the evening. The first act of "La Gazza Ladra" was played that evening, to be followed by the comedy of "Charles the Second," in which Mrs. Bailey was to personate the pretty *Mary Copp*. In the interval between the two, the intelligence spread among the audience that the little child of Mrs. B. had suffered a relapse, and was lying at the point of death. Before this could be communicated to Mrs. B., the curtain rang up for the comedy, and she went on in her part, striving, and with no little effect, to infuse the proper spirit into her lively character. The audience all the while, more cognizant of her situation than herself, anticipating and partly sharing the agony which was soon to follow the announcement of the sad news to her, could respond to her lively sallies and sweet smiles but with chastened applause or tears. She sang two charming, plaintive songs, the last of which, by Tom Moore, "Oh! leave me to my sorrow," appeared to shadow forth, as she warbled it with the simplest pathos, the grief and misery that awaited her.

As soon as she could reach the wings, she was of course taken from the house, and another—Mrs. RICHARDSON—went on with her part, but it will be long ere those present that evening, can forget that scene, so incongruous and pitiable,—a fair creature exerting all her strength in the gayest of comedies, totally unconscious that the audience she was seeking to win by music and innocent blandishments, was at the very moment moved to agony, by their knowledge of a calamity which was so soon to wring *her* heart with bitterest pang. Her boy is since dead.

On Tuesday evening "his first appearance on any stage," was made by "a young gentleman," in Richard the Third. It was "shocking, positively shocking." If this failure do not deter, as it should do, any future aspirant to the honors of the buskin, from attempting in the very onset, the most difficult characters in the whole range of the drama, it has been productive of these two great advantages,—it has given Mrs. RICHARDSON a good benefit, and it has taught one young man the line of business in which his talents do *not* lie.

"Nicholas Nickleby," dramatised by Mr. E. STERLING, from the novel of that name, by Boz, was produced here on Wednesday. It is a two act piece, occupying about one hour and a half, and by no means embodying all the interest of the novel. The author wisely did not attempt this, but has built his plot upon that portion of it involving the fortunes of *Smike* and *Nicholas*, connected particularly with doings at "Do-the-boys Hall," in which *Mr.*, *Mrs.*, and *Miss Squeers* stand prominently forward. *Mons.* and *Madame Mantalini* are happily introduced, and were most capitally played by RICHINGS and Mrs. VERNON. *Newman Noggs* does more than any other individual to help on the action of the play, and in this CHIPPINDALE distinguished himself by a distinct conception and execution of the character. *Smike* was played by Mrs. RICHARDSON, and well played; and nothing could be better than the *Mrs. Squeers* of Mrs. WHEATLEY. FISHER was very droll in doing the spouse of that amiable lady, but some who have seen MITCHELL in the part, think *him* superior. PLACIDE has a very inferior character to sustain in *John Browdie*, the Yorkshireman, so full of fight and humanity, but he made the audience laugh very heartily; still there is too little for him to do to make a great hit in the part. The most uninteresting character in the play, like the corresponding personage in many novels, is the hero himself, *Nicholas Nickleby*. This was represented by Mr. WHEATLEY, who made the most of it. Till we see it again and again, we shall forbear going further into the several parts, lest in our enumeration we omit some deserving individual whose name may now escape us. The play itself is very light and laughable, and there is the greatest crowd of boys brought upon the stage to represent the pupils of *Mr. Squeers*. The scenes in the school room are by far the most ludicrous we have seen lately, and the audience were nearly convulsed at the administration of "brimstone and treacle" to the boys, to purify the blood and give them an appetite, and again, at their set-to with *Squeers*, when Nicholas leads the revolt. This last scene forms the finale of the first act, and is as noisy and ludicrous as the famous fight at the fair in "O'Flanagan and the Fairies." The illustrations by PHIZ of the original work by Boz are preserved in the drama by numerous tableauz, accurately composed. The same version of the play has been brought out at the National theatre, and has partially redeemed their houses this week. It is said to be extremely well done there, as well as at the Park, and all make particular mention of Mitchell. We should suppose that WILLIAMS might do the Yorkshireman better than PLACIDE, but of course there can be no one at the other house to rival Richings, Chippindale, Mrs. Vernon and Mrs. Wheatley, in their parts. A judicious friend speaks highly of Mrs. SEFTON in *Smike*, which we can well imagine she deserves.

The National.—Nothing has been presented here worth noticing, save "Nicholss Nickleby," and of that we have spoken above. But we will repeat our praise of Mitchell's *Squeers*, which is very great. His nose alone would make a hit.

Bowery Amphi-theatre.—For a wonder, we hasten to record that in the course of the past week we have seen one theatre respectably filled, and not on a benefit night. But for the clue at the head of this article, the reader would hardly guess that we encountered this novelty at the Amphi-theatre, in the Bowery, where, on Tuesday evening, was made the debut at that house, in the character of spectator, of the writer hereof. Surprised and pleased would many a citizen be to find there so large and seemly an audience; the house would excite his admiration for its appropriate appearance and convenience of arrangement; the numbers who fill it, so respectable in appearance, so cheerful, and yet so quiet, would be still more admirable. There is no noise, no row, no whistling, no cat-calling nor caterwauling, but a decent, substantial audience, nearly half of the gentler sex, set out a performance of four hours in perfect good-humor with themselves and the performers. Such a sight was partially unexpected, and altogether gratifying to us on Tuesday; and it is hereby commended to the frequenters of the pit of the National during Hamblin's engagements, to tear themselves, if possible, from the god of their idolatry for one night, to visit the Amphi-theatre, and learn from the audience there a lesson of orderly deportment and decent manners.

Nor will those whose tastes require other aliment than Norman Leslie and the wily Arbaces, find the Amphi-theatre barren of entertainment. Every man must be pleased to see for once a display of horses and fine horsemanship, and the young can never tire of it. The principal charm of the circus will be found to be the force with which it calls up before the mind the delights of childhood. On this fertile theme a clever article appeared in the last "Knickerbocker," upon reading which we at once resolved to visit the circus in the Bowery, and have now executed our purpose. Every man who will do likewise will pronounce the company as good as any he has seen since he was twelve years old. The one he saw *then*, which visited the pretty village where he was drilling through Corderius or the Greek particles, was, to be sure, rather better; but every one knows that *that* company never had an equal,—Ducrow would have yielded to *that* Riding-master, and *that* Clown would have shamed Grimaldi. With what truth does the writer in the "Knickerbocker" depict the striking points in such an entertainment! We have room but for a morsel, chosen not for its excellence, compared with the rest of the article, but its applicability to our present purpose of commending again the Bowery Amphi-theatre to the notice of the town.

Tramp, tramp, tramp! There they come. Observe the grand entree, by four-and-twenty Arabian horse, while the rustic mother clasps her infant to her breast, scared by these terrible sports. At the first irruption of the cavalcade, the audience are bewildered with the general splendor of the scene. The horses, beautifully marked and caparisoned, are obedient to the slightest will of the rider, and yet by their proud looks and haughty bearing, seem conscious of their lineage; while the equestrians vie with each other in rich costume, and their plumes dropping softly over their painted faces, make them as bright as Lucifer in the eyes of the crowd. They ride gracefully, displaying to advantage their elastic forms, swollen into full proportion by exercise and training. As soon as the audience is sufficiently recovered to particularize the different members of the troop, they are attracted by the grotesque behavior of the clown, who has got upon his horse the wrong way, and sits preposterously facing the tail. In this manner he slips on and off, encouraged with immense laughter. Next the remarks go round, and every one praises to his neighbor the remarkable lightness and agility of a juvenile equestrian. He has not yet completed his eleventh summer, and not a horseman in the troop can vie with him in daring. The ladies who adorn the dress circle regard him with smiles and approbation. *O! pulchrum puerum!* What a fair boy! How his ringlets flutter over his brow, in beautiful dishevelment, fanned by the wanton breeze. They could almost pluck him from his flying steed, and arrest his course with kisses. So light and agile is he, that he appears not human, but, as he flies round the ring with a daring rapidity, and his snow-white trousers and gemmed vest mingle their colors, and become indistinct, he seems like an apple-blossom floating on the air. But look! look! What the devil is that fellow at, disrobing himself? He has kicked himself out of his pantaloons, and thrown away his coat, his horse flying all the while. "Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" he is plucking off his very——shirt! Nay, nay, do not be so alarmed, nor turn away your heads, ye fair ones, timidly blushing. Look again, and behold a metamorphosis more wonderful than any in Ovid; for lo! he pursues his swift career in the flowing robes of a woman! And now the pony is to perform a no less wonderful exploit, and leap through a balloon on fire. But why should I enumerate all the feats of this wild crew? What with riding, leaping, vaulting, and the most astonishing pirouettes, the first part of the diversions is enacted in charming style. Who can say that he is not satisfied thus far, or has not got the worth of his money? Not that jolly butcher, not that farmer, not that sedentary schoolman, who has materially assisted his digestion by laughing. "There is no medicine so good as the genuine ha! ha!"

In every country circus, the fun of the evening is wrought to its full height, and concludes with "Billy Button, or the Hunted Tailor," and how dear to us is the remembrance of that greatest of dramas! The abortive attempts of the poor tailor to mount his steed, his unfortunate seat when mounted, and the vigorous chase of him about the ring by the mischievous Zetlander, are all fresh in our memory, and we can half realize the inordinate glee and delight with which we then applauded every incident in Billy Button's journey to Brentford. At the Bowery, they substitute the pantomime of "Don Quixotte" for the "Tailor," and the prowess in arms of the immortal knight, and the mishaps of his trusty squire, the renowned Sancho Panza, seem acceptable to the audience, though they lack the charm of early associations.

It is rumored that in the coming Spring the present Amphi-theatre is to be pulled down, to give place to one of more imposing appearance, which is to cover not alone the site of the present house, but one or two adjoining lots. No theatrical speculation that we have heard of, compares with this, in promise of abundant returns, and should the plan be carried into effect, a single engagement with Ducrow would make the fortunes of the managers.

Another new Play.—We are happy to learn that Mr. WILLIS is completing another play since disposing of his last to Mr. WALLACK. The new play is called "*Imri the Jew*," and will appear in detached portions in the columns of "*The Corsair*." This play is written expressly for Miss CLIFTON, who, by the way, has just made a great hit in New Orleans, in a new tragedy by a gentleman of that city. It was played a succession of nights to large and delighted auditories, as we learn from the N. O. press.

Miss Clifton's spirited liberality to native authors has become proverbial, and is worthy of all admiration. We are glad to see that the mutual relations between authors and actors are getting to be better understood in this country, and as there is no law of copy-right which secures to the author of a play any participation in the profits of its exhibition, it is highly praiseworthy in any of the profession to remunerate the labors of genius by a generous division of the gains arising from their united efforts.

The Globe Hotel.—This well known house has been now for three years favorably known to the public under the conduct of Mr. BLANCARD. The plan upon which it is carried on differs materially from that of other American hotels. There is in it no public table, but the occupants of the house take their meals at such hours as may suit their convenience, in their private parlors, or in the Ordinary. The plan of an Ordinary open at all hours to the guests and citizens is peculiar to European hotels, and it has secured to Mr. Blancard a large proportion of European and Southern visiters. The conveniences of the system are extremely obvious, not alone for strangers who cannot readily accommodate themselves to the usual hours of the city, but to citizens themselves who are liable to be called here and there, and detained by the exigencies of business. We are informed that Mr. Blancard will, in the Spring, leave his present house for a building nearly opposite, in Broadway, recently erected by Mr. Furniss. His new house is large and elegant, being, indeed, one of the finest buildings which have recently gone up in New York. It is five stories high, has a large front on Broadway, and runs through to New street. The granite of which it is built is known as the "Quincy," being of the same material as the more famed "Astor House." It is with the internal arrangement of the house that we are most pleased. The whole house, comprising the rooms originally intended for stores, will be occupied by the hotel alone. Thus the office, the reading room, the bar-room, and the public ordinary, will be all in the first or basement story. On the next floor, corresponding to the first floor of the Astor House and American Hotel, are the parlors, public and private, reception rooms and the like. On this floor likewise is a large and magnificent dining-room. And here it is proper to notice the change which Mr. Blancard will make in the plan on which he now conducts "The Globe." There will be set at 5 o'clock a *table d'hote*, for such guests and citizens as prefer the usual fashion of dining at a fixed hour each day, and this table it is the determination of the proprietor to make the most fashionable in town. The addition of this table to his old plan will assimilate "The Globe" to the other public houses of the city, while his Ordinary will be continued, as usual, to receive company at all hours

The need of such an ordinary was fully manifest before Blancard opened "The Globe;" the only other in the city, conducted in a like style of expense and *cuisine*, was *Delmonico's*, which was day after day crowded to excess. It is still thronged with visiters, and its courteous owners well deserve the success they have won by their industry and incessant *personal* attention to their house. But the Delmonicos cannot dine all the town, nor is their house eligibly situated for strangers, placed as it is in the very centre of the importers and jobbers. And again, they have not conveniences for a large number of lodgers. "The Globe" has hitherto supplied all wants, and in the new house will have still more extensive and more elegant apartments. But the increasing influx of foreigners, which must go on still increasing with the advances of ocean steamboat navigation, will, ere long, require other houses on the same plan. Mr. Blancard will open his new house about the first of April next, and when he has completed the fitting already commenced in a style of great elegance, we will give further notice of the establishment.

Mr. Simmons' Lectures on American Poets.—If we seem to have neglected this gentleman's Lectures by our silence, we hope it has not been attributed either to a wilful omission on our part, or to any want of a just appreciation of their attractiveness. Our duties, of late, have not permitted us the leisure to attend to any thing out of the general sphere of those objects to which our columns are devoted. But on Wednesday evening we had the pleasure of listening with some six hundred ladies and gentlemen to Mr. Simmons' lecture on American poets. It was instructive, patriotic, discriminating, and eloquent. With a critical acumen peculiar to himself, he analyzed the productions of some half dozen of our more popular poets, and with a happiness and brilliancy of illustration seldom attained, he electrified his hearers with a portion of his soul-felt admiration for such specimens as he recited.

Nothing is more characteristic of his lectures, than the charm with which he invests his selections by his admirable readings. From the most spirited and bold, to the most solemn and pathetic effusions of genius, he ranges with tones all in harmony with the ideas portrayed. We could not help thinking how profitably certain gentlemen, who nightly "fright the souls" of theatre goers, might listen to these correct and effective readings.

Mr. S.'s second lecture on the same subject will be delivered on Monday, and we invite the attention of our readers to the same, as being altogether the most interesting amusement, with the most brilliant display of beauty and fashion, to be enjoyed at this present writing in our city.

"*Try Him.*"— One day last week, previous to the Duke of Buccleuch quitting his princely mansion of Drumlanrig, he had occasion to visit a certain burgh laying some ten or twelve miles to the north-west. On this occasion he preferred riding on horseback, and nonattended, to any other mode of conveyance, which is a very common and unostentaious habit of his grace's. He had cleared the romantic and woodland way so much admired by every traveller, and now entered upon a landscape less interesting and inviting as he neared the termination of his journey absorbed in thought, it may be, on the sublime and beautiful. Be that as it may, he was suddenly aroused from his reverie by "mine gatherer" of the customs—"the toll, sir, gin ye please." His grace immediately pulled up; and while searching for the needful to satisfy so just a demand, he was thus accosted by the toll-keeker—

"Heard ye ony word o' the duke comin' this way the day, sir?"

"Yes," was the reply, "he will be this way to-day."

"Will he be in a cach an' four, or only in a carriage an' twa, think ye?"

"In all probability on horseback," was the brief rejoinder.

"In that case do ye think wad he be offended gif I offered him back the change should he gie me a saxpence or a shilling to pay wi' as he passed?"

The duke, stretching forth his hand to receive his balance, and with an arch and knowing look replied, "Try him, friend, try him;" and, quietly pocketing the browns, muttering to himself it may be supposed, "Not be done in that way."

Dumfries Times.

THE LATE CHARLES MATHEWS.

Memoirs of Charles Mathews, Comedian. By Mrs. Mathews. 3 vols. Bentley.

These volumes, advertised to contain the Memoirs of Mathews, contain only the commencement of the Memoirs. The second volume terminates at the most interesting period of the great comedian's career—his appearance at the English Opera House in 1818. We presume that two volumes more, at the least, will follow, and they will not be unwelcome, if we can judge by what is now before us.

Theatrical biographies, though from a very obvious feeling of interest always much sought after, rarely satisfy the interest they create. For the most part they are very flat and very unprofitable. The biographers may be answerable for this now and then, but more frequently we are ourselves in fault. We lay upon the subjects more than they will bear, and owe mainly to ourselves the consequent disappointment. For why should we expect a fine actor on the stage to be a fine actor off the stage too? Why should we seek, with vain and idle perverseness, to reconcile to our own peculiar tastes assumption and reality? We see at the theatre, for instance, a little fire-eyed actor of triumphant genius, who moves in that magic circle its undisputed lord. Every heart is moved with the slightest word he utters, and from every eye falls the only sufficient tribute to his matchless tenderness or pathos. We should be satisfied with this, but are not. We must know more. We get into our own hands this toy that has so pleased us at a distance, and find ourselves half blinded or suffocated with the sawdust that oozes through its ragged sides. We ask for a real account of the actor that has moved us so, and find him made up of vulgar and illiterate gabble, of mean thoughts, and low vices, of envy and jealousy, of lust and drunkenness, of wilful and reckless oppression, of pitiful ambition, and of the most miserable cravings after the applauses of the miserable. We wish we had confined him to the theatre. Yet beautiful indeed must be his art, and wonderful the genius he adorns it with, when even this knowledge but slightly dashes the indestructible interest with which we still continue to regard him! He has, in truth, when we may have thought it least, won himself a place among the strongest and most lasting emotions of our nature. There is no school at which a large and liberal humanity is more effectively taught, than in a well-regulated theatre, and there, from *his* so potent art, we have first imbibed its generous and able lessons!

We should not hesitate indeed to pronounce this biography of Mathews, if concluded in the same spirit, decidedly the pleasantest piece of dramatic anecdote and chit chat that has been published in our time. Two causes have contributed to this—the first is the high and estimable character of the subject of the biography, no less in his early days than in his later; and the second the fortunate circumstance of his having left behind him in the shape of material, not only a hundred pages of very charming *auto*biography, but a vast quantity of letters, beginning as early as his very outset in life, and embracing the mention of almost every incident in it. To this last good chance, in especial, we have to attribute much of the peculiar interest and value of the work.

It is always matter of regret that in the accounts of lives of eminent actors as now written, as with eminent men of other professions, we know little or nothing of them in that which to a curious observer would be the most striking part of their career, the period preceding their eminence. In the life of an actor, if the common incidents of his life are to be noted down at all, this regret is apt to be felt more deeply, because there cannot be a doubt that the really poetical and adventurous passages of his existence must for the most part close with his London triumph. All that follows is prose in comparison—the wine of the biography, so to speak, is drawn. Here we do not feel this. In these volumes we are able to follow, with exact minuteness, every step of the great comedian's progress between the grades of 12s. and £20 a week, and we can catch, from his own lips, almost every hope or fear that assailed him up to the day when all were for a time absorbed in his triumph at the little theatre in the Haymarket. The reader may judge from this how much he will find in the book that is well worthy his best attention.

We may take the opportunity of observing at once, that the autobiography and letters have considerably raised our opinion even of Mathews' intellect, high as we rated it before. He not only exhibits in them, to a very great extent, subtle discriminations of character, but he shows also, what was always the fine peculiarity of *his* imitations, the power of fetching out peculiar phases of the character treated, which when produced were at once recognised by the observer, though not at all obvious to him before. It was this which placed Charles Mathews upon the stage above the rank of ordinary mimics, establishing his claim, even in imitation, to something of a creative character; and it is this which gives to what he has written in these volumes a value and interest of its own. Nor will it fail to be observed that all the qualities which distinguished him in his famous days, were developed with equal force and faithfulness in the days of his obscurity. He was always the serious wit; the half melancholy jester; the somewhat irritable but ever true and kindly gentleman; the rather fretful but unfailingly generous friend. As we recollect him in his latter years under the bonds of Arnold, he was in his earlier under the neglects of Daly, or the insults of Tate Wilkinson. In every condition of life he was one whom it was an honor and a happiness to know, and of whom it is a duty not less just than delightful to speak with gratefullest remembrance.

Mathews' father was a "serious" bookseller (his shop was No. 18 in the Strand, now, alas, no more), of good natural affections and tendencies, but sadly hampered by Methodistical connections. These latter are described, *and mimicked on paper*, in the opening passages of the autobiography, with the happiest effect of mingled fun and seriousness, and at the same time in the healthiest and manliest tone of feeling. If our space permitted we would gladly have taken several of these sketches—we must content ourselves with a brief extract from the mention of Rowland Hill—

"On an occasion of his preaching a charity sermon he said, 'I once got £1000 by a charity sermon. I hope I shall get as much to day. But observe, if any of you are in debt, don't put any money in the plate. Recollect—take time—deliberate. If any of you owe money, be just before you are generous. Stop though. On second thoughts, those who don't give will be pointed at. 'Oh, he or she's in debt,' &c. I remember Rowland Hill from my infancy. He was an odd, flighty, absent person. So inattentive was he to nicety in dress, that I have seen him enter my father's house with one red slipper and one shoe; the knees of his breeches untied, and the strings dangling down his legs. In this state he had walked from Blackfriars road, unconscious of his eccentric appearance."

The stock in trade of old Mr. Mathews consisted generally of very strictly Methodistical publications—

"Such as 'Deep Things of God, or Milk and Strong Meat for Babes and Fathers in Christ;' 'Nine Points to tie up a Believer's Small-clothes;' 'Collins' Spouse under the Apple-tree;' 'Hooks and Eyes for Believers' Breeches;' 'A High-heeled Shoe for a Limping Christian.'"

—but he appears to have relaxed now and then so far as to admit within his sacred precints, for the purposes of publication, small religious tracts by Miss Hannah More. Hence an interesting incident arose. On one occasion Hannah called at the little shop in the Strand, with little "Davy Garrick" on her arm, and witnessed, with smiling approval, the

INTRODUCTION OF CHARLES MATHEWS TO DAVID GARRICK.

"He, Garrick, took me in his arms! Yes, I was touched, embraced, fondled by the immortal David! That I cannot describe my sensations, will easily be believed when I state that I could not by possibility have been three years old, inasmuch as I was born on the 28th of June, he having made his final bow to the public on the 10th in that same year—(a fact I would impress on the numerous persons who during my life have pestered me with the question, 'Do you remember Garrick, Mr. Mathews?' my answer having always been, 'No, sir, I can prove an *alibi*.'—Well, he took me in his arms, and, like a near-sighted lady who said, when a coal-scuttle entered the room in place of an expected infant, 'Dear! how like its father!' no doubt made some common-place observation; but my father often declared that he burst into a fit of laughter, and said, 'Why, his face laughs all over, but certainly on the wrong side of his mouth!'"

Little Charles had already, "by a species of hysteric fits in infancy," received the agreeable twist in his mouth so jocularly noticed by Garrick first, and the cause of so much pleasant laughter in thousands upon thousands afterwards.

Every day after this memorable occurrence only developed more strongly our hero's tastes and talents, and soon after his admission to his first school, they broke out with an effect terrible, yet not unsalutary. This appears in the following description of

CHARLES MATHEWS AT SCHOOL.

"The usher, Shaw, a lank, bony Scotchman,—how can I describe him?—squinted 'more than a gentleman ought.' He had a barbarous accent, and therefore, I suppose, was selected to teach the 'Breetish languitch in its oreeginal purity' to us cockneys.' He was a quaint man—thin as a pitchfork. He used to shamble up and down the school by slow fits, rubbing his gamboogc chin with his burnt-umber fingers, and directing little bits of broken, unintelligible advice to the leering, sheepish, idle little animals who sat in rows up the room, walking before them like Aaron with his rod. I was at that time particularly fond of carrying a bit of broken looking-glass, to dazzle 'Shaw's queer optics' with. Many were the convulsive, painfully-smothered laughs I and my wicked coadjutors writhed under (while I remained undiscovered) at his simplicity and patience, enduring this infliction day after day, squinting up to discover through what cranny in the blind it was that the sun came in to occasion this annoyance; but at length I was caught in the fact, for while I thought he was looking in an entirely opposite direction, I found he was looking at me and my bit of glass full in the face. I was horsed, and now *really* flogged—barbarously birched; while Pompey Pownall roared out, with a voice of thunder, this facetious moral,—'That, sir, will teach you, I hope, not to cast reflections on the heads of the school!' Here may be traced my first attempts at mimicry. I remember the flogging fellows to this hour—their voice, tone, and manner; and my ruling propensity was thus early called into action at their expense."

Sundry and sad were punishments of a like sort for like offences. We must pass them, however, and even his description of the first race he attended, with a remark which illustrates this and other happy reminiscences of the time. "Every feeling," Mathews writes, "every propensity or peculiarity of mature life, I can trace to impressions formed in my school-days. Thus racing was ever his delight, a passion with him; he says—

"Yes! lame and worn as I am, I admit no difficulty—I allow of no impediment—I am indifferent as to distance—but to the races I must go, whether Doncaster or Epsom, Leger or Derby. I have left Glasgow with the penalty attached of two nights' travelling, in order to be at Newmarket on Easter Monday, and have witnessed twenty-five contests for the Derby and Oaks since 1803. I have frequently ridden on horseback from London to the neighborhood of Epsom at night after my performance, to sup with friends, rather than encounter the dust of the roads on the 'great day.'"

No doubt the unwise restraints imposed on the lad at home strengthened terribly every interdicted pursuit or desire.

In Bedford street, Strand, Mathews made his first appearance in character at the age of 14, as *Phœnix*, in the *Distressed Mother*. This was at the evening French school of Madame Cotterell, where young Elliston, four years the elder of Mathews, happened to be a pupil also—

MATHEWS' FIRST PLAY.

"Having with some difficulty obtained our mistress's permission, the play of the 'Distressed Mother' was at length arranged and got up; and I made my 'first appearance on any stage' (aged 14) at the theatre over the pastry-cook's shop, first-floor front, in the character of Phœnix. Master Elliston played Pyrrhus, and Orestes was really well performed by a very interesting youth of the name of Leftley; a poetical genius, who distinguished himself in many of the periodical publications of the day. Miss Osborne and Miss Flaxman were among the performers. But Elliston was our evening star, and distanced us all. It was a fine animated performance, and created as much wonder, and elicited as much applause, as the acting of Master Betty in later days. He was pronounced at once a theatrical genius of the first order, and his future pursuits in life fixed in the minds of all his auditors, if not in his own. All I can recollect of my tragic attempt is, that it had an effect—a powerful effect. The audience laughed as much *at* me as, I am proud to say, they have since laughed *with* me."

About this time another epoch in the great comedian's life is to be noted—

MATHEWS' DEBUT IN AUTHORSHIP.—At the age of fourteen I commenced author—at least as much so as many of our modern dramatists—for I translated the 'Princess of Cleves,' which was published in monthly contributions in the 'Ladies' Magazine.'"

Elliston's glorious spirits and temper are charmingly illustrated in these early scenes. Observe him, for instance, in

MATHEWS' SECOND PLAY.

"The following year we got up the 'Orphan," (I the chaplain); Elliston was again our Magnus Apollo. His voice had had twelve months more mellowing, and he gave a specimen of his vocal powers on this occasion by singing, between the play and farce, 'To Anacreon in Heaven,' at a table, with punch-bowl and glasses, while the scholars sat round as chorus. A gayer specimen of juvenile jollity I have never witnessed. His joyous exuberance of mirthful enjoyment was worthy Bacchus himself: he looked the rosy god when he chuckled over

'The myrtle of Venus with Bacchus's vine.'

His laughter-loving eye and round dimpled face were never displayed to more advantage even in after-days, when crowded audiences gave their testimony to his mirth-inspiring comic powers; and to the praise and the good taste of our critics at the pastrycook be it spoken, they predicted his future greatness. Having a bad part in the tragedy, I stipulated for a character in the afterpiece. A one act farce called 'A Quarter of an Hour before Dinner,' (written by Mr. Rose, second master of Merchant Tailors' School, and often acted at the Haymarket,) was selected, in which I enacted Mr. Lovel, and, I have every reason to believe, *without the slightest approbation*."

The mania for acting had now fairly seized young Charles, notwithstanding his want of success in these early attempts, and all hope of arresting it was gone—

"On every occasion of my father's absence, instead of standing behind the counter I mounted upon it, and with a round rule for a truncheon, red ink for blood, the kitchen poker for a sword, and a towering goose-quill fixed on one side of my hat, turned up for the purpose, the skirt of my coat thrown gracefully over my left shoulders for a mantle, and a red tape garter encirling my knee, did I exhibit myself to the great edification of his apprentices."

The boy's powers of observation and mimicry became also more and more obvious as his predilections for the stage increased, and among the many victims to them at this time was even the famous and redoubtable Major Topham, the editor of the *World*—

"Captain, afterwards Major Topham, was a most prominent character on the canvas. I remember his appearance well,—a scarlet coat, a cocked-hat, a large door-knocker of a tail appended to a carefully powdered head, that seemed to invite you to give a rat-tat on his scarlet and white shoulders, and inquire if the editor of the 'World' was within—his knuckles crammed into his pockets, out of one of which peeped a short but very thick stick, enough to show that he was prepared for an attack. Lewis dressed at him in Reynolds' comedy of 'Notoriety.'"

At last "one dark and gloomy night, oh! fatal night," the young and zealous aspirant stole into a real downright public theatre, and his zeal thenceforward knew no bounds. Some days after he performed at a private theatre in Shorts gardens, Drury lane, and astonished Elliston and the rest with capital delineations of *Jacob Gawkey* and *Lenitive*, and with imitations, to the life, of Munden and Dicky Suett. A very few days after he astonished himself by politely applying for an engagement to Mr. Harris, of Covent Garden, which that gentleman as politely refused—

"However, I was not to be stifled in my theatrical cradle; I bought a pot of rouge, and kept it in my drawer of best clothes, though I had no chance of using it, and burnt all my father's corks, and put them by against the time I should want eyebrows. Low comedy flamed high within me—Lingo danced in my imagination, and Old Doiley raged in my soul. The former I used to go through, with all the songs, to my father's apprentices and servants, with the most complete and triumphant success. I procured a wig resembling Edwin's, as I guessed from portraits of him, and sung the songs in imitation of imitations I had heard of him."

We now find our hero for a short time editing the "Thespian Magazine," at a guinea a week, and raging more furiously with his old mania at the close of the interval. The well-known Litchfield, now as young, was equally stage struck, and the two youths showed at this time the incurability of the disease by paying the manager of the Richmond theatre fifteen guineas for liberty to perform *Richard* and *Richmond*. In consideration of a good comic part in the farce, and of his love of fencing, in which he much excelled, Mathews consented to be Richmond. The result was a rich scene of comedy—

"I cared for nothing except the last scene of Richmond, but in that I was determined to have my full swing of carte and tierce. I had no idea of paying seven guineas and a half without indulging my passion. In vain did the tyrant try to die, after a decent time; in vain did he give indications of exhaustion; I would not allow him to give in. I drove him by main force from any position convenient for his last dying speech. The audience laughed; I heeded them not. They shouted: I was deaf. Had they hooted, I should have lunged on in unconsciousness of their interruption. I was resolved to show them all my accomplishments. Litchfield frequently whispered, 'Enough!' but I thought with Macbeth—

'Damn'd be he who first cries, Hold! enough!'

"I kept him at it; and I believe we fought almost literally 'a long hour by Shrewsbury clock.' To add to the merriment, a matter-of-fact fellow in the gallery, who in his innocence took everything for reality, and who was completely wrapt up and lost by the very cunning of the scene, at last shouted out, 'Damn him! why does not he shoot him?'

"His present Majesty William IV. was in a private box, with Mrs. Jordan, on this occasion, having been attracted from Bushy by the announcement of an amateur Richard; and I heard afterwards that they were both in convulsions of laughter at the prolongation of the fight, which that most fascinating and first of all great actresses never forgot. Years after, when we met in Drury Lane green-room, I was relating amongst other theatrical anecdotes, the bumpkin's call from the gallery in commiseration of the trouble I had in killing Richard, when she shook me from my feet almost, by starting up, clasping her hands, and in her fervent, soul-stirring, warm-hearted tones, exclaiming, 'Was that *you? I was there!*' and she screamed with laughter at the recollection of my acting in Richmond, and the length of our combat. She thought it was my friend's love of acting that induced him to spin it out. She was loud in praise of his personation of Gloster; and a very sensible, judicious reading of the character it doubtless was."

In May 1794 Mathews at last left home, having wrung from his father a reluctant consent, and sought his fortune on the Dublin stage. We cannot follow him through his strange and most poetical vicissitudes, nor even pause to say how masterly a scholar he became in the poet's saddest lesson—the *duram pauperiam pati.*

We close our extracts for the present with an amusing anecdote of the annoyance to which a great actress was subject when playing at Leeds.

MRS. SIDDONS AND THE POT-BOY.

"The evening was excessively hot, and Mrs Siddons was tempted by a torturing thirst to consent to avail herself of the only obtainable relief proposed to her at the moment. Her dresser, therefore, despatched a boy in great haste to 'fetch a pint of beer for Mrs. Siddons,' at the same time charging him to be quick, as Mrs. Siddons was in a hurry for it. Meanwhile the play proceeded, and on the boy's return with the frothed pitcher, he looked about for the person who had sent him on his errand, and not seeing her, inquired 'Where is Mrs. Siddons?' The scene-shifter, whom he questioned, pointing his finger to the stage, where she was performing the sleeping scene of Lady Macbeth, replied, 'There she is.' To the surprise and horror of all the performers, the boy promptly walked on the stage close up to Mrs. Siddons, and with a total unconsciousness of the impropriety he was committing, presented the porter! Her distress may be imagined; she waved the boy away in her grand manner several times without effect; at last the people behind the scenes, by dint of beckoning, stamping, and calling in half audible whispers, succeeded in getting him off with the beer, part of which in his exit he spilled on the stage; while the audience were in an uproar of laughter, which the dignity of the actress was unable to quell for several minutes."

London Examiner.

THE PLUNDERED HEIRESS.

A HINT TO LADY VISITORS OF FOREIGN WATERING-PLACES.

Baden-Baden is, as all the world knows, a very popular resort for people who fancy themselves out of sorts, and think that the use of the waters will restore them to health; for people who are haunted by *ennui*, and think that the spirit may be laid by the dissipation of the place; and also, by another class of people, whose motives for a residence there are less praiseworthy—we mean Knights of Industry! And, certainly, if indefatigable attention to their particular calling alone constituted a claim to our admiration, we should say that none deserved it more than the chevaliers to whom we have alluded. But a circumstance occurred at that place during the past summer which has given us infinite pain, and we are bound to add that the conduct of some of the parties concerned was of so bad a character, that it calls for the deepest reprehension of every one not lost to all sense of honorable feelings. The following are the particulars of the case.

Mr. and Mrs. ——, accompanied by their ward Miss F——, left Paris for the baths of Baden Baden. The young lady is heiress to a large property—will shortly be of age—is reported to be very amiable and accomplished—and is, *we know*, remarkably beautiful. It is too notorious to be denied, that ladies, whilst residing at the baths, do not hesitate to lay out their money at the tables; that is, without any circumlocution, ladies of the highest distinction frequent the public gaming-tables, losing or winning, as the case may be, large sums of money in the same open and undisguised manner as the men. If this practice were restricted to the risk of a Napoleon occasionally, no great harm might accrue,—it might be considered much in the same light as a raffle here. But it not unfrequently happens that such serious amounts are staked, that moral and pecuniary ruin are alike the result. Miss F——, with others, was accustomed to stake trifling sums, without any interference on the part of her guardians, and she was particularly successful. The consequence was that the young lady soon became a constant attendant at the tables—her whole soul was devoted to *Rouge et Noir.* Instead of remonstrating with her, the dishonorable guardians of Miss F—— rather encouraged the propensity. But this was not all—they had private parties in their own apartments; these parties were wholly devoted to gaming, and we believe French hazard was the game played. It was remarked that Mr. and Mrs. —— never engaged in any contest with their ward: her almost constant opponent was a French Countess. Miss F—— lost immense sums! Her ample allowance was exhausted. Will it be believed, that Mr. —— did not hesitate to advance large sums from his private purse, to enable his ward to pursue this fatal propensity! Even his funds were at last exhausted, or he pretended that such was the case. Still he did not interfere! The play continued, Miss F—— giving bills, payable when she came of age, for the amount of her losses. It is evident that the parties had perfect confidence in Miss F——'s honorable intentions, as the bills could not legally be recovered: but why they took bills at all, instead of the usual acknowledgments, seems very mysterious. It was whispered that the play was unfair, and that the parties concerned obtained the bills as a means of annoyance, should the fact be suspected by the young lady, and she should in consequence refuse payment.

It fortunately happened for Miss F—— that some of the bills were sent to London to be negociated, one of which fell into the hands of the other guardian of the lady. This gentleman's conduct was at once prompt, business-like, and honorable; he discounted the bills in London, went directly to Baden-Baden, took away the lady, having previously, by threats of exposure, obtained the remaining bills from the French Countess; and it is said that he intends to contest the payment of the sums due to his brother guardian. The lady is with him in a western county; and it is to be hoped that the present severe lesson has not been lost upon her.

Court Journal, Dec. 15.

THE MERCENARY LOVER.

AN ON DIT OF CHELTENHAM.

Whoever has been in the habit of promenading "High-street," Cheltenham, in any portion of the year comprised between April and October, must necessarily have observed a certain walking gentleman. We say, advisedly, *walking* gentleman. No one ever saw him enter any carriage of greater dignity than a "Fly." No one ever saw him on horseback. Yet he *is* a gentleman, he frequents the best society the place affords, he dresses well, he pays his debts of honor,—nay, even his tradesmen's bills. He is of a certain age—that is, he confesses to thirty-six, and may be ten years more. In order clearly to point him out, without mentioning names, we must direct the attention of the reader to a curious fact. His walks in the High street never extend beyond two hundred yards of the Plough Hotel. Now this circumstance has long been the theme of discussion among his acquaintance. To say the least, it indicates a certain degree of eccentricity in so *young* a man. It is a very curious thing, that when a person exhibits any degree of eccentricity, he is invariably accounted wealthy. It matters not in the least that he has all the exterior signs of narrow means; his coat may be threadbare, his hat a gossamer, only he must wear an eye-glass suspended round his neck by a broad black ribbon, and be the possessor of a fine clouded cane, and an antique gold watch; yet, if his actions be a little out of the usual course, he will always be set down as a wealthy miser.

Thus it was with our walking gentleman, he was universally considered a second Crœsus. Now it so happened, that among the visitors was a certain widow lady, a very pretty woman, of *certainly* not more than the apparent age of our walking gentleman; the widow had horses, carriages, and servants; nothing was known of her more than this. In the course of casual visits, the *walker* and the widow became acquainted! The gentleman was not without sense, and he made a decided impression on the heart of the lady. Our walking gentleman was a thriving wooer, he offered his hand, and was accepted; all so far was well. The matters in discussion between our hero and his widow were, the when, the where, the how the union should take place. The gentleman stated the amount of his property;—it was just four hundred pounds per year, and no expectations. The widow expressed no surprise at the smallness of the amount, and appeared perfectly satisfied. The day was fixed, all preparations were completed, when the widow expressed an inclination to see the house of her lover. The walking gentleman informed her, that as soon as the happy event had been determined on, he had given it up, and sold his furniture.

"And where are we to live?" said the widow.

"Here, unless you have a dislike to the place."

"Here!" screamed the widow; "here!"

"Why not?" said the bachelor.

"It isn't my house," said the widow.

"Not yours!—nor the horses!—nor the carriages!—nor the servants!"

"No, nothing is mine."

"In the name of the ——, what are ye, Madam?"

"When Sir E. T. arrived from India, I was to have been governess to his daughters—this house is *his!*"

The gentleman fainted.

The lady has commenced a suit at law against the walking gentleman for breach of promise of marriage.

London Court Journal.

THE ARISTOCRACY AND THE DRAMA.

Our excitable friends, the Parisians, have been thrown into a fever of delight by the announcement that a young nobleman, by name M. de Candia, and son of the Count de Candia, late Governor of Nice, was about to make his *debut* at the Académie Royale de Musique. The fact of a young nobleman appearing on the stage was of itself quite sufficient to create a sensation, but there was a romantic story circulated respecting the *debutant*, which increased the interest four-fold.

M. de Candia was a Lieutenant of Infantry, stationed at Genoa. He became intimate with the family of Baron ——. The Baron had a wife, and such a wife! Beautiful as the fabled Houris—universal in her accomplishments as the admirable Crichton. The young Lieutenant sighed—the lady smiled. When ladies smile on sighing youths, we generally can surmise what follows! The Court of Charles Albert talked of nothing but the passion of Madame —— for young de Candia. A husband is generally the last to be informed of these matters, and Baron —— was not suspicious. When informed of the scandal of the Court by an officious relative, he was incredulous; his confidence became shaken by the proofs of imprudent, if not of guilty conduct, which were brought before his notice. The Baron informed his Royal master of his suspicions, and begged his interference. Charles Albert acceded to the wishes of the Baron, by insisting upon the lover exchanging his commission in the regiment stationed in Genoa, for one serving in the island of Sardinia. M. de Candia threw up his commission, but the King refused to accept it, and insisted on implicit obedience. M. de Candia, who does not seem to possess much loyalty, very quietly took French leave of Genoa, and proceeded not to Sardinia, but to France. To speak plainly, he was a deserter.

M. de Candia had a splendid voice, a star was wanted for the Académie—proposals were made to the young gentleman and accepted. The best masters were employed in *finishing* him. His story was generally known. How interesting a *roué!*—a deserter! and a nobleman! and to appear on the stage, too; it was delightful! The part of *Robert le Diable* was that in which he first appeared before the public as a singer; his success was triumphant; and the *salons* were in rapture! The young man's theatrical name is Mario. It has been stated that he was received into the best society in England, but there is no foundation for such a statement.

There have been many discussions as to the propriety of a person of noble blood descending to make the stage a profession. We think debates on the subject might as well be let alone. For our part we see no degradation to such a person as M. de Candia in making the stage a profession; we are sure the profession has no reason to be proud of him. We know very well that Italian nobility is. Count and Baron sound well—but the great majority of the persons who own these proud distinctions are, in actual position, as regards birth, wealth, and education, decidedly inferior to our country squires, who merely write J. P. after their names. Foreigners of noble blood are differently situated from our aristocracy. Our nobility are born not only to title, but to wealth and power. In this country a nobleman finds more dignified employment than acting or singing before the public. We are not attempting to throw a slur upon the professors of these delightful arts, on the contrary, every man who adds to the innocent pleasures of life is a benefactor of his species; but the practice of judgment and legislation is certainly of more importance than a well-acted play, therefore there could be no excuse for one of our nobility, or ancient landed gentry, entering upon the profession of the stage; but is different on the Continent: there a man of rank has no legitimate employment but the army; and as every man cannot be a soldier, we see no harm in their making the stage a profession, as *they* may do so, not only without degradation, but with honor. To be associated with such names as Garrick, Kemble, Siddons, and Macready, would confer more fame and glory than the simple fact of being able to boast of sixteen quarterings in the heraldic shield, unaccompanied by something better,—very great talents, great deeds, great wealth, or great power.

London Court Journal.

FOREIGN THEATRICALS.

Miss Clara Novello has been making a second visit to Berlin on her return from Italy, where she has been studying during the summer months under the immediate superintendence of Rossini and Pasta. On the occasion of her farewell concert at the Prussian court, the Crown Princess sent her a rich set of pearls and garnets, and autograph letters for the Empress of Russia, to whose court at St. Petersburgh Miss Clara Novello is now on her way.

St. James's Chronicle.

"Gib a nigger fair play!"—*Pioneers.*

Adelphi.—The re-appearance of Mr. Rice at the Adelphi, on Monday, Dec. 10, was the signal for loud and long-continued applause from every part of a crowded house, thus fully testifying the gratification experienced by the audience from the exhibition of his peculiar talents. The farce selected for his re-appearance was *The Flight to America*, in which he came out, about two years ago, as the original *Jim Crow*, so that it would be superfluous to detail the plot—a task, by the bye, not easily to be accomplished, as the piece has been so mangled and curtailed of its fair proportions, by the omission of entire scenes and characters, as to render it exceedingly difficult to discover what it is all about. This is, however, of minor importance; it serves to introduce *Jim Crow*, and we can desire no more. Perhaps on no other occasion were we so strongly impressed with Mr. Rice's facility of versifying: the repeated encores compelled him to tax that power to a great extent, and it was at once evident that he was improvising, inasmuch as he alluded to recent events, and in such a manner as to excite repeated laughter. In the song of *Jim Crow*, with the saltatory accompaniment, he made allusions to the events now taking place in Canada, to Van Amburgh and his lions, to the non-arrival of Power in the *Great Western*, &c., in a most felicitous style. So highly were the audience amused, that Mr. Rice was called on to repeat (*Hibernice*) the song four times, and, if he would have complied, would have been singing it for their amusement until now.

Court Journal.

Theatrical Olla.—While Covent Garden is transforming Fair Rosamond into Columbine, and Drury Lane getting up a pantomime, the title of which is yet a mystery, and while the two Tells are racing side by side, leaving us no novelty to speak of, let us just take a trip across the Atlantic, where our brother Jonathan has been showing his ignorance of good acting, his want of civility, his deficiency of gallantry, and every thing that can betray that half kind of civilization to which the Yankees are arrived, in the treatment of Madame Vestris. We always predicted that the acting of our great favorite would be of too refined a nature for the Yankees to understand, but we could never anticipate that falsehood would be invented and propagated—with the sole view of prejudicing the American public against a talented artist; and still less that the public, without any knowledge or investigation of the truth, should be led by a press—more venal, more lying, than even that of our own country. Now, however, that the Yankees begin to find that Madame and Mr. C. Mathews are inclined to treat these falsehoods as they deserve, they all at once begin to find out their error, and would give the world to prevent their return, and to induce them to prolong their stay.

One of the New York papers (The Spirit of the Times,) attributes very fairly their withdrawal to the "waywardness of the daily press." This waywardness was neither more nor less than telling a downright lie, stating actions of Madame Vestris and Mr. C. Mathews which never occurred, and at a place where they had never been. Waywardness, forsooth. The fact is, that the Americans are no judge of such acting as Madame Vestris's. Clap-trap is the only means of attracting their coarse applause. This we knew, this we predicted; but we had yet to learn that the American press was base enough to invent a falsehood, and its public weak enough to be influenced by it, to crush a talent which they could not understand, and therefore could not appreciate. For Madame Vestris and Mr. Mathews we are seriously sorry; for ourselves and the public we are selfish enough to be glad of their more speedy return to their own boards.

The London Era.

America seems really to have a strange effect on some of our English artistes. Vestris has abruptly terminated her engagement, and her husband, Charles Mathews, on their closing night, delivered a speech nearly as long as a President's message to Congress. We admire the *preux chevalier* sort of spirit which induced him to vindicate his wife's conduct to the utmost extent of his ability, and some of his statements are sufficiently explanatory. He must, however, be fully aware, that both he and Madame ought to have set themselves right with the American public in the first instance, and not to have waited to offer an extorted apology till, to use his own words, "their prospects were undermined." Madame will arrive almost in time to play in her own Christmas piece, when we trust the kindness of her old friends will induce her to forget the powerful manifestations of a very different feeling on the other side of the Atlantic.

Weekly Dispatch, Dec. 16.

Rice seems to be as popular at the Adelphi as when he first came out. He certainly is a most extraordinary man, and he "hath a ready wit" which enables him to turn the common occurrences of the day to advantage. This was very whimsically illustrated the other evening, by his allusion to the Durham mission, and it *told* amazingly with the audience. Like Desdemona, he seems to "perceive here a *divided* duty," for after playing here in *The Flight to America*, at the Adelphi, he "does the filial," and goes to perform for his father-in-law, Mr. Gladstane, the manager of the Pavilion.

Mr. Power has at length arrived in the Roscius, after a passage of nineteen days. The first half of the journey they accomplished in six day. He will, therefore, positively appear in *The Irish Ambassador* and *The Irish Lion* this evening.

Morning Post, Dec. 17.

MR. AND MRS. MATHEWS IN AMERICA.

The trip to America of our two Olympians has proved a failure! Madame, who never appears on English boards without a hearty welcome, was hissed on the first night of her appearance at the New York Theatre! The place was crowded with *gentlemen*, with very few ladies interspersed! The lady made her *entrée* amid cheers and hisses. The symphony of the first song was played. —Cheers and hisses again! Mr. Mathews then came forward: he was most cordially received—from which it was evident that the disapprobation applied to Madame only. The reason given for this disapprobation is, that Mr. and Mrs. Mathews, whilst residing at Saratoga, had insulted the Americans by refusing to sit at the public table, and by insisting that their servants should be admitted. This statement was false! Mr. and Mrs. Mathews had never even been at Saratoga, and Mr. Mathews would have been as much to blame as his wife on this score, had it been true. She was attacked—he escaped! What then was the true reason of this persecution of Mrs. Mathews? Was the cause in the puritanical displeasure of individuals at the lady's alleged cosmopolitan anti-platonic habits? It would be ridiculous and false delicacy to disguise the fact! There can be no doubt that this is the true solution. The absence of ladies proves it.

We will take the liberty of arguing this matter with our trans-atlantic sisters. Supposing that this charming actress had been guilty of all the peccadilloes laid to her charge—what right had an audience, at a public theatre, to interfere in the matter!—We answer unreservedly—none whatever! We distinctly aver that the public, as an audience, has no right to notice the private conduct of performers! It is a simple equation,—money on one side,—talent on the other. We do not visit a theatre for the purpose of improving our morals; we visit it in order to enjoy an innocent gratification. We really cannot see that a theatre should be considered a School of Reform, any more than the London Tavern. If the morals of an actor are to be considered, so also must those of the audience. The door-keepers would be bound to refuse admittance to every one not provided with a certificate of good conduct, signed by the minister and churchwarden of the parish. We will now argue another point. We will suppose for the moment that Mr. and Mrs. Mathews *had* behaved at Saratoga in the manner imputed to them, we think that the American people had no right to complain. The servants of Mr. and Mrs. Mathews ate at the public table—what then? America boasts its democratic institutions—all men are equal—no distinction of rank or title! These servants were human beings—the American frequenter of the public table was no more! besides, the English servants could conduct themselves with quite as much decorum as the expectorating Republicans! But then the strangers had private apartments! Where's the harm? America is a free country, and surely individuals have a perfect right to please themselves in such a matter, provided they break no laws, nor injure any one. But in this case we hold that the Mathews' avoidance of the public table was not only justifiable but praiseworthy.

Mrs. C. Mathews's great public attraction consists in the fascinating elegance and grace of her manner! Constant association with people totally ignorant of the refinements of life, would necessarily have had its effect on Madame. She would, unconsciously, have acquired some of the vulgarities and *Trollopisms* which disfigure the demeanor of these thin-skinned Republicans; so that what popularity she might have gained in America, would have been diminished in the same proportion here.

However, the Mathews's and the Americans parted friends. Their last appearance in New York was honored by a house crammed to suffocation, and Mr. C. Mathews delivered an address, conceived in good taste, and full of manly spirit, and direct and straightforward sentiment.

We may shortly expect them in England, and we are sure that whatever mortifications they may have sustained in the western hemisphere, will be amply compensated for, when they again make their appearance in their old quarters at the Olympic.

Court Journal, Dec. 15.

TO MISS HELEN FAUCIT.

THE LADY OF LYONS.

[Though contrary to our practice, we copy the following compliment to Miss Helen Faucit, by a writer whose signature may be recognized by our readers as having so often appeared in our own pages.]

What need I, oh! Helen, comparisons draw
'Twixt thee and the belles of Circassia and Cadiz!
Since first the sweet "Lady of Lyons" I saw,
I swear I have deemed thee the Lion of Ladies.

Start not! I would give thee no terrible shape;
A lion dove-voiced, like the poet's, I mean;
But such are my chains, I might sooner escape
From the leonine paw than from you as *Pauline*.

Sweet Lady of Lyons! What lion of his,
Van Amburgh's, could move us like thee to applaud?
While he is avoiding a scratch on the phiz,
We, seeing you, wish—yes, we wish to be *Claude*.

Yes, Lady, the pride and the rapture of *Claude*,
Though at first his love-garden was wofully weedy,
In winning by faith what he'd captured by fraud,
Oh! it does make one long to be Mr. Macready.

The love, the disdain, the relenting, the bliss
Of being well cheated—that natural passion—
You feel it all keenly! but we too feel this!
Oh! Helen, you've brought heart and soul into fashion.

While hearing from *your* lips the truths he has written,
While watching the thoughts *your* deep eyes are revealing,
I'm sure there must often steal over Sir Lytton
A pleasant Pygmalionish sort of a feeling.

Oh! Helen of Lyons! not she of old Troy
(The Helen of Paris) is Helen to me;
Nor Helen, the brave-minded rib of Rob Roy,
Nor Helen—Miss Edgworth's—the best of the three;

Nor Shakspeare's fond Helen, who felt 'twas affliction
To love, and not wed, some "particular star;"
Though stars they may be, shining sweetly in fiction,
You glisten, in fact, more encantingly far. ††

London Courier.

ENGLISH SPORTING.

Our *Great Wonder* has been productive of numerous small wonders; amongst others, several of the citizens of Bristol have had upon their tables a brace of quails from America, quite fresh and every way in good condition. The birds were shot by Mr. George Macready, surgeon to the Great Western, the day before he left New York. We believe that his worship also had a couple presented to him. Who, a year ago only, would have dreamed that such an importation would be possible! that the actual contents of a sportsman's bag in the New World would be consumed fresh in England! We may add that the birds, in their feathers, just as killed, were hung up by the legs, and exposed to the spray and sea breeze. There were various fowls as sea stores packed in ice; these were not, but as above related.

Bristol Mirror.

Gambling Abroad and at Home.—Everybody knows how prevalent gaming is in England. Witness the gambling palaces supported by the greatest personages in the country. It is even rumored in society that a certain fallen angel is not the only member of the *elite* who lived by *sauter la coupe*, and that if fair gamblers were to nail their adversaries' hand and card to the table, as practised with his dagger by a noble contemporary of Louis the Fourteenth, many a cheat would be revealed. The hold which gambling has over the best minds was exemplified in the person of an amiable Lord recently deceased, whose *recherchee cuisine* has left a great void in the higher spheres of society. This lamented nobleman used to say that the *gratuitous* supper at C.'s was the dearest repast in Europe, and his opinion could not be controverted, as he was said to have lost more than one fortune in such establishments. One evening he went to the Adelphi Theatre, being curious to see what was *Thirty Years of a Gambler's Life*, then performing. As the mimic scene gradually approached its climax of horror, the Noble Lord became greatly agitated, and ultimately fainted. His friends, as soon as he recovered, called a coach, to which he was led, muttering repeatedly, "I swear I'll never play again." But an unlucky inspiration of the Jarvey made him drive the repentant gastronome up St. James's street: as soon as the blaze of the *false* lights of a certain club met his eye, "Stop, coachman, stop!" vociferated his Lordship, and ascending the temple of the blind goddess, that night he won so much that he broke the bank.

London Morning Post.

The Prize Cattle Show.—On Friday, Saturday, and yesterday, the repository-yard in Goswell-street was densely crowded by persons anxious to view the many curiosities therein exhibited, in cattle, seeds, and various specimens of improved agricultural implements. Amongst the noblemen who have already visited the yard, we observed the Right Hon. Earl Spencer, his Grace the Duke of Richmond, Lord Talbot, the Marquis of Tweeddale, the American Envoy, and a long list of other distinguished personages interested in agricultural pursuits. This day the exhibition closes. The medals and prizes which have been awarded to the various noblemen and gentlemen, competitors, will be presented to them after dinner, this day, at the Freemason's Tavern, by the Right Hon. Earl Spencer, President of the Smithfield Club.

London Morning Post, Dec. 17.

His Excellency Mr. Stevenson, the American Minister, and his Lady, returned to town on Saturday from a visit of some days to her Majesty at Windsor. Ib.

Lord Chesterfield has had a severe fall when out with his hounds in Northamptonshire. No evil consequences are however apprehended.

Melton Mowbray.—Lords Suffield and Gardner have been entertaining the Noblemen and Gentlemen hunting with their fine hounds, in a princely style. Count Bathyany, Count Zichy, Lord Rancliffe, Lord Alfred Paget, the Hon. James Macdonald, the Hon. Mr. Villiers, Lord Macdonald, and the Earl of Rosslyn, have been among their visitors.

Lord Western has published a letter to Earl Spencer, announcing the result of an experiment, which his Lordship says he has been making for the last four years, "of the possibility of creating a new and distinct breed of sheep." As far as he has gone, the result of the experiment, Lord Western says, has encouraged the attempt.

THE ROYAL HUNT.

Presence of the Queen.—The place of meeting yesterday was at Mile-house, near Salt-hill, on the Bath-road, and the morning itself was of that description to have ensured a strong muster there, but there was another and still stronger exciting cause, which was the known determination of her Majesty this day to ride on horseback, accompanied by a numerous suite, to witness the turn-out. The time of uncarting was consequently delayed beyond the usual hour, the equestrians and pedestrians, and those who were in carriages, parading the line of road from the Two-mile-brook to the Mile-house, anxiously looking for the approach of their Sovereign, whose visit on such an occasion had not, until within these few days, been ever thought of; indeed, had it been generally known, or even believed by many who had heard the rumor, but who gave no credence to it, the assemblage would have been immense. However, about one o'clock, the royal *cortege* was seen approaching the place of meeting. Her Majesty was attended by the Hon. Miss Murray, Baroness Lehzen, Miss Quentin, Viscount Melbourne, Mr. P. Thomson, Viscount Torrington, Col. Buckley, Right Hon. G. S. Byng, Hon. Major Keppel, Mr. C. Greville, Mr. Brand, Sir Henry Wheatley, and Gen. Sir G. Quentin. The following distinguished persons followed in pony phætons—viz., Marchioness of Tavistock, Viscountess Torrington, Lady Mary Stopford, Lady C. Buckley, the Earl and Countess of Albemarle, the Hon. Mrs. Brand, and Miss Pitt.

The royal party rode along the high road, which was lined on each side by the assembled company, and respectfully saluted her Majesty as she passed, and received in return a gracious recognition. Having passed the assemblage, the *cortege* returned through the line again. The royal hounds, so justly celebrated for beauty and excellence, with the noble master (the Earl of Errol), Mr. Davis (her Majesty's huntsman), and the remainder of the hunting establishment, were stationed in a field close to the road side, so as to afford the illustrious owner of this splendid establishment a perfect and uninterrupted view of the hounds. The precise spot for the turn-out having been determined on, which was in a field belonging to Mr. Joseph Aldridge, on the other side of the rail-road, between the Mile-house and Salt-hill, the stag-cart proceeded thither, and was followed by the royal party, who took up their station in the centre of the field. The deer was uncarted close to them, and on being at liberty, after taking a few stately strides turned round, and gazed for a few seconds at the royal party, as if in astonishment at the honor conferred by the royal visit, and at his being selected for the day's amusement. Having gratified his curiosity in this respect, the noble animal took a line of country that enabled her Majesty to enjoy a good view of the commencement of the run. The regular law having been given, the hounds were brought into the field, took to the scent close to the royal party, and went gallantly away in pursuit, followed by a most numerous and well-mounted field of sportsmen.

When no further trace of the hunt could be seen, her Majesty and suite returned into the high road, and proceeded to the Castle by Salt-hill, Chalvey, and Datchet. The route to the hunt was through Windsor and Eton.

The day's sport was excellent The deer was taken at Gerard's cross, after a beautiful run of one hour and a half.

Windsor Express.

HOOD'S OWN.

No. XI.—Bailey, Cornhill.—We could not in our last publication do justice to "Hood's Own," and we confess the fact to our mortification. A Canadian slaughter of rebels must drive humor and fun out of the field, that is to say out of the columns of a newspaper. Mr. Hood, in the present number, has an excellent article termed "The Ocean," full to repletion with puns of his own style. He is now rich in poetry, of course of the merry character, but it is continuous, and does not admit of quoting separate passages. We will give our readers a short specimen of the author's present vein, in allusion to the play of *The Tempest:*—

MARITIME HUMORS.

Like other men, in such sea extremities, I would fain betake me to the rum-cask; but either Hans Vandergroot sails on Temperance principles, or I have looked in the wrong place. I will try a stave or two instead.

"Full fathom five—"

Alas! it will not go down. I am too much out of sorts, for even the "delicate Ariel." It was one thing for Shakspeare, sailing, hugging the shore, never out of sight of land, on the safe serene coasts of Bohemia, to compose such a sea song for the wood and canvas Tempests of the stage; but it is another guess thing to hear it, as I do, howled through hoarse ship's ropes, by Boreas himself, in a real storm. What comfort to me that every thing about me shall suffer a sea-change!—that my bones shall turn, forsooth, into coral! I would not give a bad doit, with some of these poor metacarpal bones of mine to be rubbing the gums of the Royal Infant of Spain. I am not so blindly ambitious as to wish that these two precious useful balls of mine, turned into pearls, should shine in the British crown itself, or what is more tempting, in the hair of the beautiful Countess of B. What if some economical jeweller—I think I feel him at it—should take it into his head to split them, for setting in a ring! As for the Syren's knell, I would as lief have it as long hereafter as may be, from the plain prosaic old sexton of St. Sepulchre's. I have no depraved yearning to be wet-nursed to death, and then "lapped in Elysium," by Mermaids, the most cold, flabby, washy, fishy, draggletails ever invented to give any human fancy the ague—half-and-half monsters, neither fish, nor flesh, nor good red herring. A whole cargo of them, nay a gulf of them, leaping alive, unfit for loving or eating, is not worth one loveable real woman at Billingsgate, or one of the eatable maids on her stall. I could never imagine the boldest and gallantest boatswain encountering such a sea-witch, on a lone beach—combing the shrimps out of her wet sandy mud-colored hair, and wriggling her foolish tail about, curling, or stretching it, or trying to put it into her pocket, forgetting that she has no pockets, as a shy man in company does not know what to do with his hands—I could never fancy him looking on such a creature, however attached to the fair sex, without his recoiling till he tumbled over his own pig-tail, singing out, with a slight variation of a line of Dibdin's,

"Avert yon 'oman, gracious Heaven!"

For other sea-temptations, I would not give my old white pony, that stumbles over every stone in his road, and some out of it, to ride like that Lord Godolphin Arion over the seas on the fairest fish that was ever foaled. Speaking under fear of death, I would rather, waiving all the romance, ride in a rill by a road-side on a stickle-back. On my solemn word, I would far liefer bestride even a pond perch with his dorsal fin erect. But hark! What means that dreadful cry!

Waverley Manuscripts.

We lately had the pleasure of looking over the orignal manuscript of the Waverley Novels, which have been re-purchased from various parties, and are now in the safe keeping of Mr. Cadell, publisher, Edinburgh. They form a long file of quarto volumes, handsomely bound in Russia leather. They are accompanied by the original manuscripts of the "Lady of the Lake," and some other of the poems. So vast a series of original compositions—full of brilliant creative genius—has certainly not issued from one man's brains since Shakspeare threw off successively his 37 plays, apparently with the same ease that a tree resigns its leaves to the wind. Sir Walter Scott wrote a careless but *free* and *regular* hand; his novels are written on large quarto post paper, on one side only (as authors generally do, for the accommodation of the printers), and each page is crammed from top to bottom, and side to side. Leaf follows leaf, through quires and reams of paper, with only a slight verbal correction or interlineation here and there! His intellect seems at once to have embodied itself in suitable language, and he poured out himself on paper with the same facility that a man engages in conversation, or pens an ordinary letter. Sir Walter, it is known, read over and revised the whole of his novels preparatory to their republication in their latest form in monthly volumes. For this purpose he had a copy of each work interleaved; and this goodly array of volumes is also in the possession of Mr. Cadell. Sir Walter appeared to have bestowed considerable pains on this last duty to his numerous offspring; he altered words, improved the phraseology, corrected his quotations, and occasionally heightened and improved the dialogue. Some of the smaller fry of critics used to ridicule the author of Waverley for his Scotticisms, such as saying that one man inquired *at* another, instead of inquiring *of* him. Sir Walter made the only sensible use of these criticisms: he quietly drew his pen through the "*at*," and substituted "*of*." No Scottish author, with the single exception, perhaps of Dr. Beattie, ever fairly got rid of these little peculiarities of style and expression which betray his origin; but few or none could be more indifferent about the matter than Sir Walter Scott. He looked to the general effect—to the grouping of incidents—and to the delineation of character and passion, leaving the language to shift for itself. The world was content to take the words as they came. The press was always calling to him for manuscript; and the prospect of a new wing to Abbotsford, or the payment of another £1000, spurred him on his almost superhuman career. Alas! that he should have taxed himself beyond the strength and endurance of frail humanity! We may add that the Waverley manuscripts are kept in a fine Gothic cabinet of oak, which Mr. Cadell has had made for the purpose; and, if no accident intervene, future ages will undoubtedly look on this ark of genius with wonder and delight.

Inverness Courier.

A Free Mason.—A Mr. Mason, attempting to be familiar with a highly respectable lady at the Lord Mayor's late ball, was asked his name by the offended party. "*Mason*, Madam at your service," was the reply. "Oh! I see," responded the fair Dame, turning upon her heel, "a *Free*-Mason, but not *accepted!*"

An album—prythee what is it?
A book I always shun;
Kept to be filled with other's wit
By people who have none. G. D.

A Nice Distinction.—Some English ladies bathing at the Cape of Good Hope set one of the party to watch, in order to guard against intrusion. The sentinel giving the alarm of masculine footsteps, one of the fair bathers raised her head, but calmed the apprehensions of her companions, by exclaiming, "It is only a Dutchman!"

Long Hair.—In New Orleans, says the Picayune, it is the fashion for the young men to wear their hair so long behind that it subjects them sometimes to serious inconvenience. The latest case related is that of a young buck, who went two squares in the fair before he found out that the servant had closed the door on his locks as he sallied out.

The Best Way.—"Which is the best way to Skinner Street?" inquired a gay Dublin lady, of a car driver in College Green.—"Is it the best way to Skinner Street your ladyship wants?" re-inquired Pat. "Yes, my friend," rejoined the lady. "Faith, ma'am, the best way is take a car," replied the Irish Jarvey.

SPIRIT OF THE TIMES.

NEW-YORK: SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 2, 1839.

ON DITS IN SPORTING CIRCLES.

The Splendid Produce Stake at Nashville.—Below will be found the nominations in the great Produce Stake opened last Fall at Nashville, Tenn., Four mile heats, to which there are 29 subscribers, at $5000 each, making $145,000! This will be, by far, the most magnificent stake ever run for in this country or Europe. We have added to the Secretary's advertisement the sires of the brood mares named, and the States in which the subscribers are resident. It is highly probable that there will be an addition to the list, as nominations mailed on the 1st of January will be received. We are surprised that the friends of Medoc, Rowton, Andrew, Consol, Cetus, Emancipation, Post Boy, and Bascombe, should not have made a nomination of their get in this splendid stake; such an engagement would have added, in our opinion, one thousand dollars to the worth of a promising colt.

GREAT PRODUCE STAKE OF $145,000!

WE, the Undersigned, agree to run a Produce Stake with Colts and Fillies dropped the Spring of 1839, over the Nashville Course, Tennessee, Four Mile Heats, on the second day of the Jockey Club Meeting on said Course, the Fall of 1843. Subscription $5000 each, forfeit $1000. The Rules of the Nashville Jockey Club to govern said race; if subscriber, colt, or filly, dies, no forfeit to be claimed; three or more to make a race. Stake to close on the 1st day of January, 1839.

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Hon. Balie Peyton & Dr. J. G. Chalmers of La. name the produce of Black Maria by Eclipse, and Imp. Luzborough.
2. Hon. B. Peyton & A. Henderson of La. name the produce of Maria Shepherd by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
3. James Kirkman of La. names the produce of Imp. Eliza by Rubens, and Imp. Glencoe.
4. Col. Wm. Wynn of Va. names the produce of Isabella by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
5. Also, the produce of Trumpetta by Mons. Tonson, and Imp. Priam.
6. Maj. Thos. J. Wells of La. names the produce of Imp. Pickle by Emilius, and Imp. Glencoe.
7. James Jackson of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Delight by Reveller, and Imp. Glencoe.
8. Col. Thos. Watson of Tenn. names the produce of Giantess by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Glencoe.
9. John Boardman of Ala. names the produce of Imp. Miss Golborne by Lottery, and Imp. Berners' Comus.
10. Wm G. Haun of Miss. names the produce of Rattlesnake by Bertrand, and Imp. Hedgeford.
11. Col. Geo. Elliott & H. & J. Kirkman of Tenn. name the produce of Hibernia by Sir Archy, and Imp. Leviathan.
12. Also, the produce of Imp. Florestine by Whisker, and Imp. Leviathan.
13. Maj. A. J. Davie of Tenn. names the produce of Imp. Doris by The Colonel, and Imp. Luicher.
14. Henry Wilkes of Md. names the produce of Flirtilla by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
15. James Long of Va. names the produce of Flirtilla Jr. by Sir Archy, and Imp. Priam.
16. P. A. Prindle of S. C. names the produce of Aggy-Down by Timoleon, and Imp. Priam.
17. Hon. Alex. Barrow of La. names the produce of Lilac by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
18. Col. A. L. Bingaman of Miss. names the produce of Own Sister to Betsey Malone by Stockholder, and Woodpecker.
19. Henry A. Tayloe of Ala. names the produce of Howa by Imp. Luzborough, and Mingo.
20. John C. & Hugh Rogers of N. C. name the produce of Polly Peacham by John Richards, and Imp. Priam.
21. W. D Amis & M. Hunt of Miss. name the produce of Eliza Drake by Shawnee, and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
22. Col. Wade Hampton of S. C. names the produce of Imp. Delphine by Whisker, and Plenipotentiary.
23. W. H. E. Merritt of Va. & L. P. Cheatham of Tenn. name the produce of Alice Riggs by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
24. John C. Beasley of Tenn. names the produce of Kathleen by Imp. Leviathan, and Imp. Skylark.
25. Maj. W. R. Peyton of Tenn. names the produce of Black Kitty Clover by Eclipse, and Pacific.
26. John Blevins & Samuel Carter of Ala. name the produce of Miss Medley by Medley, and Wild Bill.
27. J. Morrison Pindell of Ky. names the produce of Marcella by Alfred, and Eclipse.
28. Wm. H. E. Merritt & Brothers of Va. name the produce of Imp. Peri by Wanderer, and Imp. Priam.
29. Also, the produce of Imp. Bustle by Whalebone, and Imp. Priam.

☞ Subscribers to this Stake losing their colts will please make the fact known at once through the Spirit of the Times.

[F2] H. KIRKMAN, Sec'y Nashville Jockey Club.

TWO MATCHES FOR $10,000 A-SIDE EACH!

We are happy to learn that the friends of *Boston* have concluded a match with the owners of *Portsmouth*, to run Two mile Heats, for $10,000 a-side, during the ensuing meeting of the Newmarket Jockey Club, at Petersburg, Va., in April next:—

Johnson, Rives & Co. name ch. h. *Boston*, by Timoleon, out of Robin Brown's dam by Ball's Florizel, 6 yrs.
Ed. J. Wilson & Co. name b. c. *Portsmouth*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Polly Peacham by John Richards, 4 yrs.

The friends of *Boston* have also made a match for $10,000 a-side, on him against *The Queen*,—to come off over the State Course at Raleigh, N. C., two weeks subsequent to the match at Petersburgh:—

Johnson, Rives & Co. name *Boston*, pedigree above, 6 yrs.
Merritt, Rodgers & Co. name imported ch. f. *The Queen*, by Priam, out of Monarch's dam by Whisker, 4 yrs.

Trout Fishing.—An ardent and favored disciple of old Izaak Walton writes us from South Carolina, that he has some capital "rods in pickle" for us, which will be forwarded the earliest opportunity. He hopes to have the pleasure of trying them with us this Spring at "Stump Pond," Long Island, and, no doubt, fancies he will "set us a stint," but let him look to it—we have not "practised Sundays" for nothing. We have wet many a line with him, and will back him against any *bait* fisher south or north of the Potomac—but he will imagine vain things if he thinks to cast a fly with greater precision, grace, or success, than "York's tall son!" When we had the pleasure of introducing him to the sogdollagers of Long Island last Spring, we will just hint for his information, that we have "taken a leaf" out of Major BLYDENBURGH's book;—moreover, we have got a couple of English fly-rods, that are "perfect loves," and a book of Col. HAWKER's artificial flies, that are so much more natural than the real ones, that the Long Island trout turn up their cold noses at the genuine specimens of entomology peculiar to the lakes and streamlets of that ilk! Let him come on and try it with us now an he dare!

By the bye, there will soon be good sport in the salt water creeks on the Island. Last Saturday fortnight happening to be a very warm, sunny day, a friend of ours hied him down to "the deep hole" in Spring Creek—threw in his bait from the south side, and almost immediately hooked and landed a trout, weighing nearly three pounds! After fishing an hour or two more without a bite, he gave it up, having caught nothing else but—a cold.

FORKS OF ELKHORN (Ky.), Jan. 18th, 1839.

SIR,—I see by your paper that you will publish your List of Winning Horses for the year 1838 in Feb. next, and as it is probable the report of the Secretary of the Franklin Association Course (Franklin Co., Ky.) may not reach you in time, I hereby give you an account of the first day's race, in order that the winner may appear in your list. Yours, &c., H.

Franklin (Ky.) *Association Course*, Oct. 24, 1838—Post Stake for 2 yr. olds, colts 75lbs., fillies 72lbs. Eight subs. at $100 each, $25 ft. Mile heats.

John F. Harris' b. f. *Mary Morris*, by Medoc, out of Miss Obstinate by Sumpter....	1
Geo. E. Blackburn's ch. c. *James C. Sprigg*, by Lance, dam by Whip............	dist.
Capt. J. Hotton's b. c. by Medoc, dam by Stockholder..............................	dist.
R. Sinclair's b. c. by Archie of Transport, dam omitted..............................	dist.

Time, 1:55. The track a bad one.

Charleston Races.—The annual meeting of the South Carolina Jockey Club will commence on the 16th inst., on the Washington Course at Charleston. There is every prospect of fine sport, as the stables of Col. Hampton, Col. Singleton, Mr. Richardson, Col. Flud, Mr. McRa, Dr. Guignard, Mr. McCargo, Lovell and Hammond, and several other gentlemen will be in attendance. Race week in Charleston is the carnival of South Carolina; thousands assemble there from all parts of the State, to enjoy the gay amusements and delightful social festivities which characterise this annual "feast of reason." The Club Ball is described as the most brilliant and *recherche* affair of the season, and the enjoyment of the manly sports of the turf are heightened and participated in by Carolina's loveliest daughters. The Club comprises the *elite* of the talent, fashion, and chivalry of the State, and he who has not enjoyed the unbounded hospitalities of the citizens of Charleston on one of these charming festivals, has no conception of the degree of gratification and unalloyed pleasure that may possibly be in store for him. Were it possible, we should be delighted to have an opportunity of mingling with the assemblage of "fair women and brave men" who will grace the ensuing meeting of the Club, and have to express the most grateful acknowledgements to several members for the courtesy and kind remembrance which prompted their invitation to pay them a visit and enjoy their refined and elegant hospitalities.

The Charleston (S. C.) papers of the 17th ult. furnish a list of the Blood Stock expected there daily in the ship *China* from Liverpool. There are so many errors in the pedigrees, as there given, that we cannot re-publish the list this week, not having time to re-write it. The lot comprises three colts, two fillies, two brood mares, two Durham bulls, and four heifers in calf.

Tallahassee (Florida) *Races.*—We received yesterday a full report from our special correspondent, but have not room for it in to-day's publication. Mr. Wilder's *Alice* won a sweepstakes, two mile heats, on the 1st day—Col. Pittman's *American Citizen*, purse for two mile heats—Mr. Hayward's *Lucien*, purse for mile heats—Mr. Wilder's *Jumper*, purse for mile heats best 3 in 5.

Boat Race.—The race between the boats *Lizard* and *Snake* recently came off at Savannah. The distance was about two and a half miles. The race was won by the former, who came home between two and three hundred yards a-head. Notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather, being cold and rainy, the race was witnessed by a large concourse of spectators.

Mr. L. E. ABERNATHY, of Pulaski, Tenn., has sold his fine brood mare *Caty Louis*, and her yearling colt, to Mr JOHN J. DAVIS, of Maury Co., Tenn., for $1000. Caty Louis is by Constitution, he by Diomed—dam by Shylock, grandam Symmetry, imported by Geo. Jefferson.

A Bounce!—The trotting match between *Daniel Webster*, of Philadelphia, and *Cato*, of this city, is off! The match proposed was for $500 a-side, $300 forfeit, Two mile heats, in harness—to come off over the Centreville or Hunting Park Course, on either party's paying the other $50 for expenses. The forfeit, $300 a-side, was placed in our hands, but shortly afterwards, while settling the preliminaries of the match, the owner of *Cato* BOUNCED, and demanded back his forfeit, threatening to institute a suit against us, as stakeholder, for its recovery. At length, to save costs to the owner of Daniel Webster, we reluctantly returned *Cato* his stake, and have only to express our regret that the owner of Daniel Webster should have found in this city, after all his trouble and expense to make a match, "the counterfeit presentment" of a sportsman as fair and liberal as himself. We received, too late for insertion this week, a Card to the public from Mr. BARTINE, the owner of *Daniel Webster*, which will appear in our next publication.

The paragraph above is in answer to the following letter from Mr. JAMES BROWN, the spirited proprietor of the Hunting Park Trotting Course, Philadelphia:—

"*Dear Sir*,—I would like to know what has become of *Cato* and his backers! *Daniel Webster* was on the ground to-day (the last day on which the match could come off), eager for the contest so long talked of. Cato and his friends being "among the missing," my old *Heidsick* was not uncorked. What is the matter!"

Several members of the N. Y. Jockey Club sat down to a very capital dinner on Wednesday last, at SNEDIKER's Union Hotel, near the Union Course, L. I. "Uncle John R." did not "show" on the occasion, having been laid up with rheumatism, from wading after a gallant buck he shot lately in LIFF's brook, at Babylon: however, his sons—"chips of the old block"—prepared a most delightful dinner, and a gayer party never touched knees under mahogany. What with fish, terrapins, venison, game of unmentionable descriptions, champaigne and imperial sherry, the whole seasoned with brilliant sallies, and gems of wit and sentiment, the affair went off gloriously, each member agreeing of SNEDIKER, that "naught but himself can be his parallel" at getting up a sporting dinner. In the course of the afternoon a visit was paid to Mr. LIVINGSTON's *Trustee*, (imported by Capt. STOCKTON); he was "at home," and looking extremely well. In a paddock near him was *Miss Walton*, the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, Zela, etc., with a colt foal by her side, nine days old, by Trustee, which was unanimously voted the most blood-like looking colt ever dropped on the Island. Such bone, symmetry, and beauty of proportions, has very rarely been seen anywhere north of the Potomac, and barring Bay Maria's filly by Imp. Rowton, we should like to show *Moustache* against anything south of it, for a dinner for "nine" at Snediker's.

The races over the "Bertrand Course," Montgomery, Ala., commenced under very favorable auspices, on the 22d ult. Letters from thence inform us that several fine stables were on the ground, and that as the Banks had resumed specie payments, dollars were as plenty as cotton-pods, and everybody was prepared to "go it with a rush!"

Shooting in South Carolina.—We purchased some two years since of a crack shot in this city (an alderman, too, by the bye,) his beautiful setter *Gamble*, for a young Carolinian, who remarks in a letter to us, that he has shot over him this season 450 partridges, besides "any quantity" of pheasants, woodcock, snipe, etc. He mentions that when out with him alone a few days since, he wounded a bird, and sent him to fetch it; the bird had got off about 60 yards before he found it; securing it, he was bringing it in at full speed, when he came to a dead stand. After loading his gun, our friend writes that he walked up and shot the bird Gamble was standing, he all the while holding the crippled bird in his mouth! He writes that he bagged forty-nine partridges that day, having gone out, too, after 11 o'clock. "I tried hard," he says, "for the 50th, but it was *too dark!*" He continues—"By the end of the season I will be able to show quite a long game list, though I cannot expect to equal the shooting made by Col. W. H. one season, when he bagged *thirteen hundred Partridges!*" Our friend gives the following anecdote:—"I think you know Col. ——? He is no sportsman, but a friend of mine, at whose house he was staying, prevailed upon him the other day to go out. The Colonel soon found a large flock of blackbirds, and immediately gave them the benefit of one barrel. Down went gun and hat, and off started our sportsman after the wounded birds. His friend hearing his cries of distress soon after, went to his assistance, when he found him stretched out, and "teetotally used up." "For God's sake," cried he, "catch that —— *little rascal* (pointing to the wounded bird in whose pursuit he had broken down), and *carry me to a spring!*" He got thirty-five.

Extract from a letter dated BATESVILLE (Arks.), Dec. 24, 1838.

MY DEAR P.—The melancholy end of poor young MCCARTY, of Virginia, has had a sad effect upon me; he was a noble boy. Misfortunes never come single: the death of SAM SIMPSON, of Loudon, has afforded fresh cause for grief. He was one of the very best men I ever knew, and no man ever died leaving warmer and truer friends than did "honest Sam Simpson."

Boston is the best race horse (in my humble opinion) that ever was raised in the United States. His extraordinary speed, and his untiring bottom, combined together, render him the very *ne plus ultra* of race horses.

Duane was all sorts of a fine horse, but somehow or other he was managed most sadly. In Col. JOHNSON's hands he would have been alongside of Boston.

I am anxious to breed *Charline* to imported *Glencoe.*—He is a great favorite of mine. I must again apologize to *Hedgeford's* friends. I trust he may get several Duanes ere he goes under the turf.

The namesake of my friend of the Devil's Fork (*Pete Whetstone*), I observe, has let down. This is as I expected; to work a 2 yr. old as though he were a dray horse, and expect him to hold out to the end, is expecting more of horse flesh than is often realized. Truly yours, N.

Challenge to the World!

Tennessee Stock.—I am establishing a Stock Farm at great expense, to breed superior stock for sale. I expect to keep for sale the Blood Horse—Durham Cattle—Saxon and Bakewell Sheep, each of the very first order. The Saxon sheep are valued as the finest wooled sheep in the world. The Bakewell are valued for early maturity, and great disposition to take on fat; producing heavy fleeces, suited for negro clothing, blankets, &c. They often fatten so as to cut three or four inches on the ribs, hence are very heavy, weighing frequently over 200 lbs. I have been a long time using every exertion to breed sheep producing the very finest wool; and think that I have succeeded pretty well; and as an evidence, I offer to show against *all the world*, if you please, the falls of 1839 and '40, at the Stock Show at Nashville, each competitor to put up two hundred dollars, and to hand in his name to the Secretary on or before the 1st of May each year, and the finest wooled animal in good health and order to take the whole prize. I put the entry at $200, believing that and the increased value of the animal will justify the expense of importing from Europe and the Northern States. All interested, are invited to enter. I make this proposition for many reasons; the principal one is, to increase the production of fine stock; another reason is, to correct the prejudice that exists against growing fine wool in this, a Southern climate. And a third, that it may be publicly known where the finest wooled flock is to be found. MARK R. COCKRILL.

January 15, 1839.

Do Trotting Horses raise all four feet from the ground?

ST. LUKE'S PARISH (S. C.), Jan. 25, 1839.

DEAR SIR,—In your paper of the 29th Dec. last, you ask for opinions on the question—"Does a trotting horse, at speed, ever raise all four feet from the ground?" It is as easily demonstrable that he does as that a race horse does, and I give you as authority a work published some twenty years ago, by DELABERE PRITCHETT BLAINE, of the Veterinary College, London, in which, at page 51, of the second edition, you will find the question clearly explained, both by plates and in words.

Wishing you all sorts of good luck, I remain yours, J. H.

A CARD

To all the Breeders, Amateurs, Sportsmen, Owners, and Trainers of the American Blood Horse, in the United States. The compiler of the "*Sportsman's Herald, and General Stud Book,*" begs leave to inform all persons in the United States, owning blood stock, of every description whatever, that they are hereby most respectfully solicited to forward the pedigrees of all their different stocks of horses, to him, without delay, addressed *free from postage only*, to Lynesville, N.C., in order that they may be examined and arranged for the 2d Vol. of the said book, which will give every gentleman an opportunity of having the names and pedigrees of their stock enrolled upon it; those who disregard this notice, *will know where the blame lies*, by not finding their names enrolled upon the book. The compiler likewise informs the public, that after the 1st day of February next, he designs opening an office at that place, for the sole purpose of supplying matter, from his manifold resources, for adequate compensation *only*, varying in prices according to the scarcity, difficulty, and expense encountered in the collection thereof, until the 1st day of Sept. next, at which time it is most sincerely to be hoped the complement of names, 1300 in number, to the 2d Vol. subscription list, will be filled up; and the entire sales of the 1st Vol. be effected. Should neither of these events take place *by that time*, after that date the compiler will forward all the matter and manuscripts, letters, &c. &c. to New York, in order to be sent to Liverpool, and from thence to be buried for ever. It is indispensable that the entire sale of the 1st Vol. be effected without delay, as he has no other resources whatever for raising funds to employ numerous persons to assist him in the arranging and copying of the matter, and preparing the same for the press. Should he fail in accomplishing his wishes by the before mentioned day, he will for ever abandon the prospect of publishing the 2d Vol. of the aforesaid work, under any circumstances whatever. PATRICK NISBETT EDGAR.

Lynesville, N.C., Jan. 13, 1839.

N.B. None except free letters are taken out of the Post Office.

CHALLENGE TO "N. OF ARKANSAS."

LEXINGTON (Ky.), Jan. 22, 1839.

WM. T. PORTER, ESQ.: *Dear Sir*,—I observe that your correspondent "*N. of Arkansas*" proposes to back *Grey Eagle* vs. the two *Marys* (Queen Mary and Mary Vaughan), in the Louisville stake, and the produce of the black mare (*Black Maria*) against any named one in the great Nashville Stake. He can get a customer as follows:

I will make an even bet of a thousand dollars (or more, or less, as "N." may think proper,) on each of the above propositions, naming in the Nashville Stake either WYNN's nomination (Isabella and Priam), Ruben's mare and Glencoe, or Monarch's dam and Plenipo, whichever of the three "N." may wish, or each of the three against the black mare for an equal sum.

If "N." wishes to accept any, or all, of the above propositions, he will make it known through the "Spirit of the Times," and deposit half the amount of the sum bet as the forfeit in the hands of the Planters' Bank of Tennessee, at Nashville, subject to the order of the Secretary of the Nashville Jockey Club, before the 15th of March next, when and where an equal amount will be forthcoming on behalf of Your obedient servant, P.

Note by the Editor.—The challenge above came to us signed by a responsible and highly respectable gentleman of Kentucky, whose name we are at liberty to give up should it be accepted. What do you say to it, "N!"

THE CAMDEN (N. J.) RACE COURSE.

We have received a communication, dated Philadelphia, which we give on another page of to-day's paper, on the subject of a recent meeting held at Woodbury, in the county of Gloucester, in the State of New Jersey, the section of the State in which is located the *Camden Race Course* It seems the nice sensibility of a few gentlemen is greatly shocked by a Race Course so near them, and they have petitioned the Legislature to abolish it. Great indignation is justly felt at this unjust and intolerant proceeding, and as the editor of a Sporting Journal, we join in the general denunciation of their proceedings.

There have been no amusements of a national or individual character, existing in any country, or at any period, however innocent in themselves, but the same opposition may be found as now is brought forward to sustain the prayer of a portion of the people of Gloucester County. A few fanatics—a few preachers, and a few temperance society men, may, on this principle, control the action of a State—bring back the Blue Laws—dictate to what uses individual property shall be put, as well as the private amusements and recreations of the people. We have yet to learn that a people, not priest-ridden, will respond to such a call, or thus submit to the presumptuous dictation of a few bigots of Gloucester county. We ask what concern, what business is it of their's? They are not taxed for the support of Racing—they are not compelled to visit the Course—they are free to stay, or free to go—none ask their countenance or fellowship, and we humbly think, if they would attend to their own business more, and other people's less, it would be better for themselves, and at least as good for the people at large.

Many citizens of New Jersey hold a large amount of property in blooded stock, many pursue racing as a manly recreation, sanctioned by the best and wisest of this country and of England, and yet, forsooth, because some dozen gentlemen of Gloucester County think the time could be better devoted to prayer, they ask the Legislature to destroy the Course, not to correct abuses of any extent, but to abolish the thing itself: a very effectual method, it must be admitted, to correct any abuses. We do not know the petitioners on this subject, but we will take them at their own price, and venture to say for each one of that meeting, we will name two that countenance the sports of the Turf there, who, in respectability of character, standing in society, or intelligence, will match the petitioners. Why, then, should they presume to set up their interdiction as the act of the people of New Jersey? The Legislature of that State repealed the law against Racing, and thereby opened the door, and by the act invited the investment of individual capital; for without race-courses the law of repeal was a dead letter. This investment has been made to a large amount, and it would be gross and monstrous injustice in the Legislature to repeal that law, and we do not believe it would be submitted to. An indignant constituency, although not directly interested in the subject, would hurl from his seat the representative that would thus wantonly trample on private rights, and those of the State. If abuses exist, correct them; but we deny the guardianship of these self-constituted moralists, who say that the people of New Jersey shall neither laugh, dance, nor sing, but at their *sic volo*.

"ATTENTION"!!

Says babbling John to Ned, "I fear
I've long intruded on your ear."
Quoth Ned—his eye with frolic glistening—
"Oh no, indeed!—*I've not been listening!*"

A correspondent of a Literary Journal says, and seriously, "I see no reason why the world may not be *circumballoonigated*, provided we get over the Andes. I should like very much to try it myself." All we can say is "*bon voyage*."

EPISTLE FROM A BREEDER OF THE OLD SCHOOL.

Mr. Editor,—Just as I was about to address you on another subject, your paper of the 5th instant arrived; and, on unfolding it, my eye was struck with the words "EXTORTIONATE PRICES OF STALLIONS," in capitals.

After reading the piece with attention, thinks I to myself, this is not only from the hand of a master, but he, moreover, "speaketh the language of soberness and truth."

In a former communication which I made to you (more than a year ago), I asked this question—Do not the imported horses stand at prices too high? I remarked, at the same time, that very few breeders indeed, out of the cotton-growing region, could afford to give such enormous prices for getting their mares with foal, much less for the mere *chance* of doing so.

The remarks of your correspondent "B. C." are admirably to the point on this subject. I think, however, that he greatly over-estimates on the credit side of the breeder's account, when he supposes that eighty foals, promiscuously produced, got by these high-priced stallions, will, at three years old, fetch three hundred dollars each. And even at that price, after deducting all expenses and charges, it brings the owners in debt. Thirty dollars a year, which he estimates for the keep of a colt, is too small a sum, particularly on this side of the Alleghany Mountains.

If successful breeding of the blood horse in this country is to endure, every true friend to that business ought to set his face against all attempts to create a *mania*, or over-excitement about it. I have been a breeder of blood-stock (not, to be sure, on a large scale,) for about forty years; and I find no cause to regret it. During the latter part of the life of the late Col. JOHN HOOMES, of Virginia, who was an extensive importer of stallions from England, there was a great rage for imported horses—something like that which now prevails—which was succeeded by a reaction; or rather by a decline in the public sentiment for what I consider the most manly and interesting of all sports—I mean that of the Turf. But, even in those days, imported *Spread Eagle*, the sire of *The Maid of the Oaks*, and many other capital racers, stood at six guineas, which was then thought to be a very high price. In 1801, I put two mares to him (one of them imported), and both produced colt foals. One died at a year old. The other never appeared on the turf. I sold him for $600, which I then thought a handsome price. His blood is yet much esteemed in Maryland, he being the sire of *Bachelor's* dam.

I do not recollect at what price old imported *Diomed* stood the first few years after his arrival in this country. In England he stood as low as two guineas. But I don't think that he ever exceeded fifty dollars after a host of winners (*Sir Archie* among the number) had exhibited themselves on the American turf.

As a general rule, the best way, in my judgment, to ensure permanent success in all our undertakings, is to *avoid extremes*. Certain owners of imported stallions have doubtless been amassing large incomes from the exorbitantly high prices at which their horses stand; but I think that I can already see symptoms of change in the public mind on this subject—a luke-warmness, if not an absolute falling off in the public sentiment, in regard to it. This I much regret. The cause, however, is, to my mind, evident. Breeders are woefully disappointed. Many, *indeed* most of them, expected that, because they had paid a very high price for the season of their mares to horses (especially if they were *imported* horses) the produce must, as a matter of course, be among the *first-rate* runners at least.

How utterly fallacious are all such calculations! Chagrin generally follows such disappointments; and instead of bearing these with a manly fortitude—heightened, as they are, by their own folly and credulity—they rail bitterly against the whole system, and then, by all the means in their power, endeavor to bring it into disrepute!

On the subject of BREEDING, I should like to see some well written treatise—some *practical* work—not the mere theoretical lucubrations of any one, however gifted he may be in genius and fancy. With your permission, Sir, I will "give in my own experience" on this subject in a future communication. At present, I merely took up my pen to notice the excellent remarks of your correspondent "B. C." But while I have it in my hand, allow me to say a few words more on another subject.

It has pained me to observe that some of your correspondents, who write with much facility, and ability too, on the subjects of which they treat, frequently fall into the unpardonable error of saying that a horse was "*raised*," instead of stating that he was *bred* by such a man. In all the English periodicals and books which I have seen, I never yet saw it stated that a horse was *raised* by any one. The term *bred* (which is, doubtless, the proper one,) is invariably used.

Again:—Worse than this—we frequently see it stated in communications for your journal, and from erudite gentlemen, too, who ought to know better, that such a horse was "*sired*" by such another horse. This is, to say no worse of it, palpably bad grammar. It might just as well be said that the horse was *dam-ed* by such a mare. It is a false delicacy in omitting to say that one horse was *got* by another. There is no other proper term by which to express the fact. In the olden time, when boys and girls stood up at school in the same class to read the Bible, no one dreamed that there was the least indecorum in reading aloud that "Abraham *begat* Isaac and Isaac *begat* Jacob," &c. If we must refine in these modern days, let us, for Heaven's sake, do it without "murdering the King's English."

I will here relate to you a story of "Philip" (J. R. of Roanoke) in a communication to the Editor of the Turf Register, when he was ridiculing the modern practice of substituting the word "sired" for "got." It reminded him, he said, of a certain lady, more prurient than wise, who, when she wanted her vinegar barrel tapped, ordered her man servant to put a *hen* into that barrel! The same lady was in the habit of calling an ancient Portuguese coin a "*Watereen*." This attempt to *blink* the thing brings it more to our notice.

A BREEDER.

THE FOUR MILE RACES AT NEW ORLEANS, Etc.

BATON ROUGE, (La.) 23d Dec., 1838.

Dear Sir,—I got here a few days ago from New Orleans, where I saw the racing over the Eclipse and Metarie Courses. Perhaps you would like to hear something on the subject, non-official, in my own way. As I own no horses, side with no party, and have no favorites, my opinions may perhaps be worth more than those of some others, *who are better judges*. I love the amusement, because I love the animal, and therefore enjoy it in a much higher degree, than do those who follow it merely for money's sake.

Both the above named courses are approached by rail-roads, and I must do them the justice to say that both locomotives and cars appeared, as Tom Hood might say, *in fine training*. The races were generally well attended, though I should rather have seen more ladies, and fewer "professional gentlemen." But there are bright spots on the desert. Amid the crowds of such men as desecrated the race course in New Orleans, the eye turned with pleasure, to such fine old homespun characters as Col. ELLIOTT, *o si sic omnia!* Then we had the Messrs. BARROW, *the* BALIE PEYTON, MR. TAYLOR, DR. SMITH, Judge PORTER, MR. WELLS, Col. BINGAMAN, MR. MINOR, and some others—men who are the same on the turf, as in the fireside circle. On such men, and their example and influence, depends the turf in future for the support of rational, moral men, and without such support, the sooner it goes down the better.

There was some fine running on the Eclipse. The contest for the three mile day brought out an excellent field, amongst others, *Pressure*, and imported *Maria Black*. Pressure has had much and deserved praise. He is fine, a handsome, and a good horse; lacking nothing, *perhaps*, but size. He was evidently too fat, yet he ran well, and lost no laurels. In my opinion, however, under no circumstances could he have beaten his antagonist. And now a few words about *her*. It was her first appearance on the plains of Louisiana, and that she beat Pressure, in a three mile race, was certainly a pretty good "first appearance on any stage." What is she like? I'll tell you. There was no love between us at first sight, for I did not admire her, and she kicked at me; but she improves on acquaintance, as Pollard Brown and Melzare say. She is no beauty about the head, and her feet and ankles were surely not intended for short petticoats and satin shoes. But her loin is excellent, stifle good, and great depth in the girth. Her coat is very rough, and she is a "rough customer." I pity any horse that is obliged to run alongside *of her* for 24 hours.

Next day, the four mile day, brought out the pride of the Leviathans, *Sarah Bladen*, and *Wagner*. There was much boasting and betting, and imagination ran riot, among the "Jackson men"—I mean the JAMES JACKSON men, as to what the mare had done, could do, and would do. It is easy to be wise after the event, but some were wise before it, on this occasion. That a cross between a two mile mare, and Leviathan, should produce any thing capable of contending successfully, against a *well proved, first rate four mile horse*, was a queer proposition, not to be found in Euclid, and harder to get over than the Asses' bridge. This was the common sense view of the matter. Well, the event "came off," in sporting language, and poor Sarah, (the imagined conqueror of the renowned *Picton!*) was ruined forever. [Not so; Sarah was not only "off her feet" and feed, but never has been claimed to be "a mud horse." She has made time in her trials that would distance any made at New Orleans this season.] She might have sung, (for running was not her forte,)

> "The stiff mud lay,
> On the narrow pathway,
> Where the *Lord of the Valley* crossed over the moor."

By the bye, *there* is a good name for some of your breeders.

Well, now we come to the Metarie, where my space limits me to a short notice of the four mile day. There were four entries; Maria Black, Pollard Brown, Melzare, and The Poney. It is seldom indeed three such animals as those first mentioned, are entered in one race, and that it results in such a severe and beautiful contest. Pollard is a very fleet horse, and took the first heat, after a severe struggle. Whether the mare could have passed him in the last quarter is doubtful, because she ran nearly all the way jumping in his tracks, both hugging the rails as closely as possible, the rider on the mare struggling to keep her out, but unable to effect it. The general opinion is, that the horse is the quicker of the two; perhaps so, but she outstrode him, and my opinion is, if their relative positions had been changed, the horse could *not have passed her*. She was feebly rode, and probably lost the first heat in consequence of it. Even in the third heat, with another and stronger rider, when forced to pass Melzare on the outside, she sprang in so quick across the horse, that attempts were made to exclude her on the ground of foul riding. At the close of the 3d heat, it was evident how the thing must terminate. The horse had been much punished, and, true game as he was, appeared the worse of the wear. The mare, on the contrary, seemed endowed with a fierce and unconquerable courage that spurned at defeat. She had done more running *than was necessary*, having had separate struggles, at different stages of the race, with each of her three antagonists, but still seeming keen for a fourth contest. And let us not pass over the merits of Melzare in silence. He proved himself a noble race horse, of great fleetness and high spirit. The time of the heats prove his quality, when we recollect it was over a slow track, and that not in its best order, viz.:—7:52—7:55—8:04—8:25.

It is too customary to compliment the victor, at the expense of the vanquished. Such is not my practice. I wish to give all their due. It was a splendid race, nearly lost by the winner, as if to be afterwards won under circumstances that should add immensely to her fame. Whatever may be her future fate on the turf, her past deeds are imperishable. As a brood mare, she will probably add as much to the value of our stock, as I hope and believe she will to the fortunes of her owner. I would rather breed from her, than any mare I know. She is worth her weight in specie.

And now, Sir, permit me to take you gently to task. Imagine my surprise, on lifting one of your late papers, to find an advertisement, headed thus: "To Sportsmen" (but which should have been "To Blackguards").—"Challenge—a dog of the terrier breed weighing, &c., can be matched to fight, &c., any other dog for $100." On seeing this, I thought I had mistaken the paper, and had to look twice at the heading, to be sure it was "The Spirit of the Times"—and even yet I can scarce believe it! Sir, let the owner and his dog fight together, they will be well matched. But that you should have permitted such a vulgar, cowardly proposition, to stain your highly amusing and useful pages, has been to some others, as well as me, a subject of regret. Your paper has been most admirably conducted heretofore in that respect, such as might be received and read in any family with propriety; and I trust that aught vulgar or brutal will never find admission into its columns. I hope you will even refuse to report the pedigree or performance on the turf of any horse with an indecent or profane name. Never may the gentlemen of this country imitate the English in that respect. On you, Sir, many of your subscribers, patrons of the turf, in this State, and elsewhere, rely for support in making it a gentlemanly amusement.

LEWIS OF L.

REPORTS OF RACES, &c.

October, 1838.

Mr. Editor,—Advice, come as it may, (if good,) should always be welcome, but to be *certain* of this *welcome*, the adviser should not suffer any personal motives to appear. This has been suggested by the perusal of "A Cap," in your last, taken from the Spirit of the Times; now sir, I do not object to much he says on the correct reporting of races; like him I think they have much useless, not to say *false* ornament about them; in all racing reports, comments should only be made when necessary, short and *strictly true*, and as he justly observes, no attempt made to *write* any man's worthless horse into reputation; so far your correspondent, "Cap," is surely correct, and none dare gainsay him. I only regret he did not go farther, and boldly name both men and papers that would by *puff*, implied or direct, abuse the public confidence; it is true that some years since one of your correspondents got into an almost interminable (paper) war for exposing some worthless horses carried west, when happily *their early deaths* saved their patrons from a *lasting repentance*.

The open manner in which the public writers in the sporting periodicals of England discuss all matters connected with the Turf, the qualities and merits of the horses, and the conduct and principles of the owners, would astonish many of your readers, and if acted on here would subject you or your correspondents to the pleasing alternative of Bowie knives or pistols, and I am of opinion that the shelves of your office would furnish evidence of the truth of both these assertions.

"Cap" set out to advise those reporting races, and so much as he says on this subject is all good, and much of it true, but the piece as a whole is very like a methodist sermon, that is, a little about the *text*, and more about other matters; thus while advising about reports of races, he indirectly advises you what sort of horses you should breed to, and in this way he makes his advice to reporters of races a covert attack on all imported stallions and their owners. Now, I say, "Cap," come out and boldly name those *owners* that have made the public pay for long puffs, either made here or taken from English publications; but do not, while arraigning the conduct of some stud horse owners, avail yourself of this opportunity to assail the reputation of all the imported horses, least you may lead us to suspect that you are yourself the owner of some *native stallion*, or have a deep interest in that kind of stock—remember, that advice, to be worth any thing must be purely *disinterested*.

If put on the defence of imported stock, it would be no hard task to show they had won this fall four races out of five at every course where they had started, this of the get of imported horses—and that every imported colt run this season in the United States has been a winner; now if success is any test of value, they may surely claim the first rank, and I think "Cap" will find it hard to sustain his charge about *the ruin* of our racing stock.

Among the get of imported horses, we find winners at all distances, from one mile to four mile heats, and run and repeated too in time that would compare with the best days of the American turf.

Again I repeat that all must condemn those *letter writers* of the Times and Turf Register, who in giving an account of some race, interlard it with comments and puffs of certain horses and their trainers, with a view and under the hope of laying a *double tax on the public*; first, we are to pay for the puff, and then some one else is to pay a high price for sorry *cattle*. But, sir, this is not alone confined to the owners of imported horses; I could lay *my finger* on some breeders in old Virginia and Carolina, who on the slightest excuse inform us in the *Spirit* of the Times or Turf Register, that Mr. E or D. have some young ones that promise to do the *trick*—'that this is by no means wonderful, as for them to run is as natural as for ducks to swim.' This anonymous puffing is truly disgusting, and I for one beg you would put a cap on each of them, and let them wear it until it bestows the enviable distinction which the same article made of paper sometimes bestows at *school*. One remark in your piece deserves some notice, as it is *somewhat true*, calculated to leave erroneous impressions of the game or stoutness of the imported horses. See how the opinions of Tom, Dick, or Harry are quoted from the English sporting works, and all for what! merely to make a single heat of two miles exhibit the colors of a hard-bottomed four miler; it is true four mile races are seldom run now in England, for the gold cups and king's plates they seldom run less than two mile heats, at high weights. I know one horse now here that when three years old, carrying 103lbs., won a king's plate, two mile heats, at four heats, winning the third and fourth heats, the third heat was run in 3:44; this you will admit is some test of game at such weight, and I have no doubt similar instances of stoutness may be found among the late importations; indeed there is no reason to doubt the game of the English race-horse, he has been bred for the last two hundred years with the utmost care and attention to his form, and absolutely free from all adulterations in his blood; then why suspect he has degenerated? from them we derive our best racing stock, and to them we must resort when that stock wants crossing; and he that shall *deny* the time has come when such necessity existed, must deny the testimony of the Turf Register and Spirit of the Times, and henceforth be looked on as a *sporting infidel*, sinning against *light* and *knowledge*.

[Turf Reg. for Dec.] J.

RICHMOND (Va.), Jan. 21, 1839.

To the Editor of the Spirit of the Times.—I hope you will pardon me for again intruding upon your patience, by adverting to a short article penned by me, and published in your paper several months back, when I tell you I should not do so but that I *chanced* to discover an article in the Dec. number of the "Am. Turf Register," over the signature of some one calling himself "J." (and abusing anonymous writing), containing rather an useless expenditure of wit; for it does not seem he designed either to correct evil, or to do good, but merely to play the captious critic, and at the same time to pour a little "flattering unction" upon the imported stock. "J." sets out by welcoming advice, when disinterested, thereby assuming me to be interested and giving advice. Well, let that be as it may, it does not affect the cutting truths set forth in what I there stated. I believe, Mr. Editor, you gave the caption to my article by publishing it as "*Advice to Sporting Writers*," which was all very well as far as I wished or cared.

It is plain I was prompted to commence what I wrote by the approach of our Fall races, and my knowledge of the previous abuse of the privilege of reporting. But at the same time, I intended all I wrote for the especial perusal and deliberate consideration of every one who writes in our sporting periodicals on the subject of the race horse, or that which relates to him, and not alone for Secretaries and Reporters of races, as "J." would have had it. To give *them* a hint was "nuts" for him; but, poor, dear creature, he could not hear any allusion to the imported stock, or their owners, but that his enthusiasm must lead him to the conviction that what I said was a methodist sermon.

He says my "piece as a whole was very like a methodist sermon, that is, a little about the text, and more about other matters." Now, all I can say is, that what I said was "true preaching," and that it is my firm belief, that if I had pursued the old and beaten track of most of your correspondents, and blazoned forth with fanatic zeal the fictitious impressions they strive to inculcate, "J." would have been the first to have exclaimed "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." Yes, it would have been all orthodox, and "J." would have been first to sound his hallelujah!

"J." *would seem* to regret I did not come out and "boldly name both men and papers that would, by *puff*, implied or direct, abuse the public confidence." Now, I can't think he would really wish to lay such a burthen upon any mortal. But if he actually takes so much interest as to wish to know "both men and papers," I will refer him to every number of our periodical *papers* for six months after an importation, where he will find ten times as much as I ever hinted at, besides the whole alphabet of names, himself ("J.") not excepted. It is a task I must decline—it sickens me to rehearse it, so I leave it to "J."—it suits his palate better.

Now I come to where "J." mounts the imported stock (his hobby), and says, "If put on the defence of the imported stock, it would be no hard task to show they had won this Fall four races out of five at every course where they have started." Now, that sounds well, and would answer a good purpose, but that everybody knows it would be a '*hard task* to show" where they started four times at any one course often enough to justify the allusion. But "J." has lost sight of that in his bewildered anxiety to defend the stock, and, I expect, his *interest*.

He says "that every imported colt run this season in the United States has been a winner." Well, that much granted, and what does it signify? Only that there are good horses in England, and that such pure and liberal advocates of turf welfare as Messrs. STOCKTON, HAMPTON, and a few of like spirit, who purchase the best, and none other, and that for their own private studs, without regard to any future pecuniary realization, may get them at a "high figure." And again, the sires of these imported colts are still held in England, or are in this country resting on the performances of their colts and their own merits, (as they should,) and not upon newspaper scribbling. Now, what imported horse is the sire of any of these colts? Why, *Priam*. What imported horse has received least *puffing*? Why, Priam. What imported horse stood in least need of it? Why, Priam. Which of our imported horses stand highest in England? Priam. Which cost the most money? Priam. Well, now, all this about imported colts winning does not justify us in breeding to these untried stallions, purchased for a mere song, (compared to Priam,) brought here—forced upon us by a series of puffing—at an enormous price, and by that means clearing in one season not only a sufficient sum to pay for themselves in England, where they are best known, but to purchase a much better horse, either in this country or England, besides. When a Priam wins, it is not huzza for Priam, (he does not stand in need,) but huzza for the imported stock: that is the way they get their fame. When Priam wins a little glory, they all kick up their heels, and imagine they have a share in it.

After all I have admitted for Priam, I wish it understood that I do not pretend to put him on a footing with our well-tried four milers, until he shall deserve it from the continued success of his colts. They must win him his character as a getter of four milers, as either from want of opportunity or ability, he never established himself at that distance by his own running. And they have to run their races in better time, and against better horses, than heretofore, to satisfy some few. None of them have made time to compare with *Boston, Omega, Charles Carter*, or the *Eclipse* and *Henry* race, much less with the *Lady Cliffden* and *Fanny Wyatt* time, or, as *some* would say, "the *great unprecedented Picton time*." I suppose Picton blowed the bellows while the others did the work. I did not purpose speaking of any horse by name, but as I have, my apology must be for the crime, that I have placed them in good company, and that I esteem them as amongst the best of the several classes to which I have alluded. I have no doubt but that Priam is a good horse, and that Picton is a smart colt in any crowd of his age. And the same apology must extend to that "clipper," *Maria Black*—when I say she is not quite an Eclipse, a Boston, or a Lady Cliffden, if *they* do cry her race, of four mile heats, as the best ever run south of the Potomac, (which was truly a good one), and possibly the best, as stated. But still if she has conquered the South, that frigid North is a large piece ahead of her, and daily advancing; running four miles in 7:40, doing the fourth mile without contest, a no easy task to imitate. I would like to see the horse that could beat Boston four mile heats. I saw a hint at his being a single heat horse. I wonder if any one could name an imported horse that could beat him in a match of one, two, or three heats, of four miles? "Don't every body speak at once." "The question is put, and from the sound the noes have it."

"J," in conclusion, brings up a closing argument to prove the English horses want neither game nor stoutness. He says, "I know *one horse* now here, that when three years old, carrying 103lbs., won a King's Plate, two mile heats, at four heats, winning the third and fourth heats—the third heat was run in 3:44." He knows "*one horse*" that run *one heat* in 3:44. I should like to know the time of the other three heats, and whereabouts this "one horse" was, in the two first heats. But I suppose "J." cites an average heat, and then will find the time of the first heat by the rule of three; that is, as the 3d heat is 3:44, so is the 1st heat. I make it a good race, by the single rule of three. I expect "J." knows how to *cipher by the "double rule of three,"* and if said horse can run by the same rule "*he is one of 'em*," and of course can make what time he pleases.

"J." says that the English race horse "has been bred for the last two hundred years, with the utmost care and attention to his form." And he might have added with an eye to short distances. "J." fancies every one a "*sporting infidel*," who does not breed to imported stallions; but he must first convince us, before we can receive absolution at his hands. I can't imagine who "J." is, but, Mr. Editor, if you know him, tell him he is wrong.

I am yours, with due regard for your interest, A CAP.

PETE WHETSTONE'S LAST.

Devil's Fork of Little Red River (Arks.), Dec. 26, 1838.

My dear Mr. Editor.—*Krismis gift.*—Well, it has been a long time since I nibbled a quill on your account; it aint been because I havent been thinking of you, or wishing you well, but I have been mighty busy one way or another. I have been to the Rock, and was at the races; I saw some brisk nags; one mare, they call Eudora, took my eye; she is just about as fast as an *old she* in summer time. The Marmion filly, too, is all sorts of a crowder;—the way she can hold on is sinful.

Well, I saw some *pure sweetners* at the Rock, among them was a chap called the "*Gobler*." "Give us the Piny Woods, Mart," said one fellow. At that, old Martin broke loose with all sorts of a gobble; then he gave the "*Lowlands*," and finally wound up with a roaring stave, commencing—

"The old sow rose in the morning," &c.

Old Mart has been in the Legislature, but his talents don't lie in that way;—he is mighty severe at a short race, and has the honor of having raised the "Hessian Fly." I heard him and *old Ben* cavorting and bantering against each other. Says old Ben—"Oh, yes, oh yes, I ask your attention a few minits. You are all thieves, and liars, and cowards, and darsn't bet; you raise a little cotton, and a pour lousy colt, and sell it for 20 dollars, and after you pay your store account, you have only a little piece of meat in the smoke-house; but breed to Volcano, and *your children will come with clothes on!*"

Well, I went to the play; I believe they call it a the-a-ter. It was mighty funny, I tell you. They were piled up as thick as pigs in cold weather, and such a hollering, "down in front,"—"hats off"—"out counties are privileged"—"music!" and all such noises. I didn't git the swing of the thing right off, for there sat four fellers on a platform, one going it on a little fife about as thick as a spike buck's-horn, one on a big thing sorter like a blowing horn, and it wasn't a blowing horn either, and then two fellers 'on fiddles. They didn't play "Old Zip Coon on a rail," or sich like, but they were going it on the high faluting order. I heerd one slick-checked chap, what was sitting behind me, singing as they were playing. It was awfully mournful; the two first lines went somehow so—

"The last link is broking that bound you to I,
The words you have spoking are very sor-r-y."

Well, presently a little bell jingled, and up went a green apron—and out came the queerest looking chap I ever see—they said his name was Sam Waters. Well I tell you he made us all laugh. He commenced singing 'Butter and cheese and I,"—well, when he got through, the crowd went it with a perfect loose ness—even old Mart had wrung himself in, and gave the "Piny Woods" in his best style—*on kore, on kore.*—*On what*, says I—"that's French for him to do it again," said a nice looking chap that was sitting by me. Well, he came out and sung it over. Then began the play—it was *Virginius*—and they call it tragedy. Tragedy or what, it aint suited to that are sort of a crowd—they want fun and laughing—no crying—and as to killing people, why there is enough of that done in public, without paying a dollar to see it. I reckon they are pretty slick fellows, for once or twice I found my veins rising, and I felt jist like making a smash of Mister App-ious Klaw-dious. My paper has gin out—so no more at present.

Ever yours, Pete Whetstone.

SPORTING EPISTLE FROM WASHINGTON.

Extracts from a letter, dated Washington City, Jan 23, 1839.

The proposition for the consideration of breeders and owners of high bred horses, in regard to Edgar's *General Stud Book*, I conceive to be a fair one, and I should be glad to see it take effect; but of which, however, I have very little expectation. It was not with a view to forestal it, that I made my remarks in relation to it, when I mentioned, in my last letter to you, that Mr. Stratton was expected here towards the close of February, for the purpose of completing the publication of *The American Stud Book and Turf History down to the present year* (1839). That part of my letter you seemed to have overlooked. I wished those who feel an interest in a work of the kind to know its prospects, and that there is scarcely a doubt of its publication during the ensuing Spring or Summer.

There is yet another object in calling the attention of breeders to "The Am. Stud Book,"—that if their stock be not yet registered in your paper, for the purpose of being translated to the more compendious work, there may be still time to effect the object. The same consideration will apply to the *Racing Calendar*. It may be an object with Turfmen to have *it* issued annually, as Mr. S. has proposed to do, should his work be countenanced. [We will publish with pleasure any that may be furnished.]

The reports of racing I find to be defective in the Am. Turf Register; I have looked in vain for the brilliant exploits of *Dosoris*—that, according to your last number, "in 1836, won in stakes and purses $16,500, and in 1837, his 4 yr. old year, he won $4,950," &c. Under these circumstances might it not be well for you not only to publish his performances "in extenso," but also those of *Zela*, *Tom Moore*, &c., which might call the attention of those disposed to purchase, more particularly towards them. [It shall be done some week when we have more leisure.]

I am told, but do not vouch for the fact, that Mr. Jas. Selden, who ran *Lady Cliffden*, held *his* watch (not a Kentucky timer) in *Omega's* race here, and announced the time to be 7:38. At *Henry's* race, I understood, the three timers, upon whom dependence was placed, differed, and announced 7.37, 7.38, and 7.39. I know not the particulars. In regard to time alone, without reference to weights, I think it may be questionable whether there was more than a second's difference in *either* race; and had either Omega or Boston had an Eclipse at their haunches, even Henry's unsurpassed time might have been exceeded. Boston, in his best plight, doubtless can, or at least, *could* have done it.

There is, it seems to me, a good deal of orientalism in the style of our Western countrymen. *Jim Allen*, according to the last notice I have seen of him, is another prodigy, as well as *Grey Eagle*, but I can't discover it by the records of the Turf Register, and had never heard of it before. By-the-bye, can you furnish the *complete* pedigrees of the two prodigies. [Not readily.]

I am glad that such nags as Zela, Dosoris, and the Moores, are wending their way West, as we may have other tests of the speed and bottom of such *wonders* as *Maria Black, Zelina, Wagner, Pressure, Pollard, Grey Eagle, &c. &c.*

Refer to an account of near two years standing, of "the Presidential Race," won by the present holder of "the Saddle," and I think you will find some things prefigured that seem to be about to come to pass. "The Star of the West" is going a-head, and the South Carolina Crack is again running restive—he will stick to no track. He has lately bolted one side, and is *now bolting "t'other,"* and is so far behind that he must be double distanced. The winner of the *last* heat looks as if he can't repeat.

THE NEW COURSE AT WHEELING.

Maj. Norvell will commence on his new Course, near the city of Wheeling, as soon as the soil is in condition for breaking up. A correspondent writes as follows, under date of Wheeling, Jan. 6th:—

It will be laid out on the plan of the Courses at Louisville and Cincinnati, and no expense spared to make it as perfect as any in the country. From its situation, I have little fear of its being made one of the most important in the great West, located, as it is, at the head (nearly) of "*The Beautiful River*," which conveys you by steamboats to the Gulf, passing by the most celebrated Courses in the West, and at the termination of the National Road. The great thoroughfare from the Northern and Eastern cities, it must be the connecting link that will bind the sporting community together, and the arena in which the North and South can unite or assemble, for the establishment of that pre-eminence in bottom and speed, for which they are now both contending. What more central place in the Union could be found, and what place so easy of access to all parties, for an announcement of the following kind:—

"The North *vs.* the South.—Great trial of speed and bottom between New York, New Jersey, Maryland, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, and Virginia, on the one part, and Ohio, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Indiana, Mississippi, Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia, North and South Carolina, on the other part, in a Sweepstakes 3 yr. old race, to be run over the Wheeling Course, in the Fall of 1839, subscription $1000 each, h. ft., the stake to be closed on the — day of ——, and the selection of the colts, one representative from each State, to be determined by lot in the following manner:—The names &c. of the several entered horses from each separate State to be deposited in a lottery-wheel, and the first drawn name to be the colt representing the State he is from. The names from another State then deposited together, and one drawn, which shall name the horse for its State, and so on, till we select one for each State that sends in an entry. The depositing of the names, and the drawing of the same, to be conducted by the Presidents, Vice Presidents, and Secretary of the Club. The colts to be owned and raised, after they are yearlings (*bona fide*), by gentlemen in the State they (the colts) represent." So soon as we get the Course established, such a proposition, I think, will be submitted to the Turfites, and should it be carried out, I will *go you*, Mr. Editor, a bottle of "good old Peach," (we drink nothing but peach and honey here,) to a bottle of your Sillery, Star or Key brand, that I can name a State vs. a State that will win. What say you—do you go it!—["In course" we do.]

SOLILOQUY OF A WOULD-BE LOAFER.

Written for the "Spirit of the Times."

Well, I should like to know what's to be done now!—New Year's is over—all the goodies is gone, and I aint got a sixpence. Nobody can't call on their friends and get noth'n' no how. The turkies has all disappeared—the hams is all vanish'd—the punch is all ewaporated—and you can't get noth'n' but kicks for all your civilities.

It aint no easy matter to live in this world.—It costs oceans of time and money, besides lots of wexation; and them what's got the time always lacks the money; and "*wicer worser*," as the lawyer said to the man what picked his pocket

I wish 'twas always New Year's.—It's the fault of the Almanics,—they doesn't know noth'n' what's for the public good; it's only a few individual snow-storms and harrycanes what they trouble theirselves about. I wish I was an Almanic,—I'd soon regulate the calendar, and have New Year's come once a month. But it aint no use—it's a wain effort—as the fish said what tried to climb up the apple-tree.

I wish I could keep a house of "*Entertainment for man and beast*," then I shouldn't have to go to bed hungry and thusty; and if I hadn't got no sixpence, I could live on *stock*. It's a capital thing this stock. The next time I get a sixpence I'll put it in the banks, then nobody can't say I aint got no stock to draw upon. People what's got a sixpence don't know noth'n' if they doesn't put it in the bank. But sixpences doesn't grow up like wegables; and then the ground is all friz up, and you can't make noth'n' grow, no how.

Sixpences won't grow if you plant 'em; they aint like taters; you plant taters, and they comes up, and grows and multiplies; but you plant sixpences, and they comes to noth'n', unless you plant 'em in the bank. These banks is capital things for gentlemen like me, what's troubled with the "*outs*." Let me see if I can count 'em all. Out at the pockets—that's one; out of credit—that's two; out at the elbows—that's three; out at the knees—that's four; out at the heels—that's five; out at the toes—that's six; and then I'm out of house and home, makes seven outs. Them's what the doctors calls the seven last plagues,—and noth'n' can't cure 'em, no how. Brandreth's pills doesn't cure the outs—them only aggrawates the distemper. I wish I wasn't a gentleman;—it's only them what's afflicted with the *outs*. What's the meanin' of gentleman? Why, it's a man what's gentle. Noth'n' couldn't be no plainer, no how. Gentle means soft, mild, peaceable. I never makes no noise—that's *soft*; I never kicks up no rows—that's *mild*; I never quarrels with nobody—that's *peaceable*; and I *must* be a *man*, or I should wear *petticoats!*—*Ergo*, if I aint a gentleman, it's their fault what made the definitions.

I wish I was a loafer; them's the ones what's the best off. What's the meaning of loafer? Why, it's wery plain,—it's a man what *eats a loaf*. There's *baker*,—that's the man what *bakes* the loaf; there's *maker*,—that's the man what *makes* the loaf; and then there's *loafer*,—that's the man what *eats* the loaf. It's wery inconwenient to make a loaf without noth'n' to make it of, and the baker what bakes it is wery liable to burn hisself. But the loafer what eats it,—provided he's got a sixpence to wash it down with,—aint got no inconwenience, no how. I wish I was only adequated for the business.—I wish I was a Loafer. K. D. W.

MODERN CRUSADE IN NEW JERSEY.

Philadelphia, Jan 26, 1839.

Mr. Editor,—Feeling a deep interest in a small section of the County of Glocester, in the State of New Jersey, which place is known and called Woodbury, I have taken the liberty to address you this, in the earnest hope to enlist your able pen in the same glorious cause. If you knew of your own knowledge the shining lights that burn around that little spot—the holy piety—the deep devotion—the unsullied character of those pure and disinterested men who are working night and day, with pious zeal, for the general good of all mankind—men whose nice sense of honor and just estimate of the rights of others will herald their names in undying fame—I say if you knew all this without my telling you, then Richard with the Lion Heart never rushed to the battle with more zest for the fight, than you would buckle on your armor—pen, I mean—to sustain these noble spirits.

But I detain you too long in the porch. Know, then, a Meeting has been called at this very spot of Woodbury (so dear to my heart), to convert the *Camden Race Course*, now a den of iniquity, a rallying spot for thieves, into a fertile garden ground, which nature intended it for. The meeting was duly organized—Ministers of the Holy Gospel, "borrowing no false liveries from Heaven to serve the Devil in," were the officiating priests—the leaders of the Temperance Society responded to the call, and some fourteen or fifteen of the good people of Glocester have determined to erase this "hectic spot, death's crimson banner,"—this consumptive moth, from the bright escutcheon of the body politic of New Jersey. The Editor of the "Camden Mail" has lent his whole soul, and what is still more, his mammoth paper, known throughout the globe, to this noble cause. Evil disposed persons, Mr. Editor, do say that his object is to sell out, or be bought out,—but this is a slander, and put forth only to injure his usefulness—for in his paper of the 23d he complains of the apathy of the other papers of the State—that he is at a loss to account for it—and that the Camden Course is owned and kept by persons from another State. Now, Mr. Editor, you will perceive that this argument can be used with great effect with the Legislature, if you will properly manage it. For instance, when the Legislature of New Jersey repealed the prohibition against Racing, and thereby induced the investment of capital by individuals in Race Courses, it was intended for her own citizens only, and the silly Southerners who have distributed their thousands in Gloucester County, may go home again, and thus New Jersey will be a clear gainer of some Thirty Thousand Dollars. Do you not perceive that Mr. Gray's reasoning hits the nail on the head?—drive it home whilst I hold it.

But, Mr. Editor, I do not wish the usefulness of this Committee, and those attending the Woodbury Meeting, to be abridged to this narrow confine, and with your help I purpose to clearly demonstrate, that the Legislature should pass a law, vesting full powers according to the statute in that case "made and provided," that the following gentlemen, viz., John Clement, Thomas Bee, Charles Knight, Thomas Evans, Joseph Turner, R. W. Snowden, Thomas Redman, P. J. Grey, Dr. J. S. Mulford, Rev. S. D. Blythe, Abraham Browning, Rev. J. L. Woart, Rev. Mr. Parker, &c., all good men and true, and born of white parents, be a committee duly constituted and ordained, to prescribe to the citizens of the good State of New Jersey, their daily avocations—to define morality—to permit the use of their property for such purposes only as in their eyes may seem meet and proper—to ordain and be of binding force, that if any time any person going to church, or saying prayers in any place of worship, shall afterwards get drunk, or gamble, that the Church shall be forthwith abolished, unless the Preacher shall be the offending party, he being exempt from all pains and penalties under the act—that if it happen in a steamboat of any description, no other boat shall run on that river—if in a Tavern, no more hotels shall exist in that city, town, or village; and further, that, whereas there exists little doubt that at the late coronation of Queen Victoria, some persons were drunk, that the gentlemen before named shall have power to select three of their number as a committee to visit England to prevent any future assemblages of Kings and Queens of England, upon assuming the appanages of sovereignty, and the expense of the mission be defrayed out of any money expended on property abandoned by a Southern man or men in or about Camden. With such powers so properly bestowed, who can doubt the speedy return to that pristine state of purity and morality that existed before Adam sinned. All Jersey will with one loud acclaim, hail the name of Gray in one long joyous shout, who freed the mind from bondage—who burst the shackles that fettered them in ignorance and sin. Other states will echo the cry, and at his death, the epitaph will be, "America has not such another man to die." Victoria, too, the young Queen of beauty, who sets proudly on her ocean throne, will pay humble homage to these gallant crusaders in the good cause, and Woodbury will soon become a holy sign. Long may it prosper, glorious Woodbury. Immortal Mulford, professor of obstetrics no more—Reverend Mr. Blythe, Reverend Mr. Parker, Reverend Mr. Woart, good Mr. Clement—my heart yearns to you all. God grant I had the power of the Legislature to pass *one act* that you all richly merit.

Peter the Hermit.

A WATER DOG WANTED.

A FIRST RATE Water-Dog is wanted immediately, for which a liberal price will be paid. A handsome Setter Spaniel would be preferred. Apply at This Office, corner of Broadway and Barclay-street, Basement. [J19]

SWEEPSTAKES, EAGLE COURSE, TRENTON, N. J.

THE following Sweepstakes are now open to come off over the Eagle Course on the ensuing Spring meeting, which will commence on the Tuesday following the Philadelphia and Camden Races.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, h. ft. Mile heats. Three or more to make a race. To close 25th March.

W. B Stockton names imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.
Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to close as above.

W. B. Stockton names imp. b. c. *Atlantic*, by Actæon, out of Miss Craven.
Also, " imp. bl. c. *Cumberland*, by Camel, out of Matilda by Orville.
Also, " imp. ch. c. *Passaic*, by Reveller, out of Rachel.

Second day—Sweepstakes for all ages that never won a race previous to the time that this stake closes, sub. $200, h. ft., Mile heats. 3 or more to make a race; to name and close as above.

PURSES.

Second day a purse of $400, $100 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $300, two mile heats.

Third day a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winner to receive $500, three mile heats.

Same day a purse of $100, mile heats.

Fourth day a purse of $1500, $500 of which goes to the 2d best if more than two start,—if but 1 or 2 the winer to receive $1000, four mile heats. Same day a purse of $100, mile heats,

The second best to be determined by the Rules of the Philadelphia and Camden Course; when those rules determine that neither are second best, the horse that is 2d in the last heat to be second best.

As the New York and Philadelphia Rail Road, which will pass by the Eagle Course, will be completed before the ensuing Spring, the course will hereafter be opened in a manner far superior to what it has formerly been. The time of the meeting will not again be altered under any consideration.

O. BAILEY, *Sec'y.*

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 9, 1838.—[n10]

NATIONAL JOCKEY CLUB.

THE SPRING RACES of 1839, over the *Washington Course*, will commence the First Tuesday, 7th May, and continue four days.

First day—Will be run a splendid Produce Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1836, sub. $1000 each, $200 ft. Mile heats. Closed with the following

SUBSCRIBERS.

1. Wm H. Tayloe names produce of Miss Chance and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
2. Wm. L. White names produce of Sir Philip's dam and Goliah.
3. E. J. Hamilton names produce of Nenon and Imp. Tranby.
4. O. H Oliver names produce of Young Flirtilla and Eclipse.
5. Thos. D. Watson names produce of Tuberose and Mons. Tonson.
6. Wm. D. Boone names produce of Agility and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
7. Wm. H. Minge names produce of Eliza Riley and ———.
8. Also, " " " Mazeppa's dam and ———.
9. Gilmore & Tyson name produce of Sally Walker and Imp. Tranby.
10. J. M. Botts names produce of Mischief and Tobacconist.
11. O. P. Hare names produce of Miss Waxy (by Sir Archie) and Mons. Tonson.
12. Wm. Wynn names produce of Flirtilla and Imp. Chateau Margaux.
13. Also, " " " Martha Ann and Imp. Tranby.
14. Chas. McClannahan names produce of Donna Maria's dam and Mons. Tonson.
15. John Heth names produce of Screamer and Imp Tranby.
16. Also, " " " Nancy Dawson and Hotspur.
17. John C. Craig names produce of Reality and Shark.
18. Robt. B. Corbin names produce of Betsey Haxall and Eclipse.
19. W. J. Stratton names produce of Madame Lavalette and Eclipse, for J. W. D.
20. Philip Wallace names produce of Lubly Rose and Imp. Tranby.

Second day—Purse $500, ent. $20, Three mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30. Four mile heats.
Fourth day—Ladies Purse $200, ent. $15. Two mile heats.
Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, — heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st April.

[d22-t4my] EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

NORFOLK AND PORTSMOUTH JOCKEY CLUB.

THE Second Meeting of the New Club, Spring 1839, will take place over the Norfolk Course on the 1st day of April next.

First day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $300, ft. $100, Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Second day—Ladies' Purse $500, with an inside stake of $300 each, $100 ft., *for 4 year olds*, Three mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

Third day—Jockey Club Purse $800, ent. $30, Four mile heats.

Fourth day—Proprietor's Purse $.00, ent. $15, Two mile heats.

Same day—Sweepstakes for 3 yr. olds, sub. $100, h. ft., Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close 1st March.

EDWARD J. WILSON, *Proprietor.*

N. B. There is a Produce Stake now open for colts and fillies dropped Spring of 1839, to be run over the Norfolk Course in the Spring of 1842, sub. $500, $200 ft.; to name and close 1st Feb. 1839. Now 3 subs. [d22-tla]

MOBILE JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE SPRING MEETING of 1839, over the *Bascombe Course*, will cemmence on the second Tuesday, 12th March, and continue five days.

First day—Sweepstakes for 4 year olds, sub. $500, ft. $300, Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race; to name and close by 20th Feb. next. Now 3 subs.

Same day—A *Champagne Stake* for 3 year olds, sub. $150, ft. $50, Mile heats; the Club to use the Champagne. Now 5 subs.

Second day—Jockey Club Purse $500, Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $700, Three mile heats.
Fourth day—Jockey Club Purse $1000, Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Jockey Club Purse $300, Mile heats best 3 in 5.

Entrance 5 per cent on each purse, free for all horses complying with the Rules of the Club.

Entries to the Sweepstakes may be enclosed to either of the Secretaries, or to the Proprietor at Mobile, *post paid.*

Good stables and litter furnished gratis by the Proprietor.

F. K. WEST, *Secretary.*
J. A. STEWART, *Corresponding Sec'y.*
[d15-t20f.] D. STEPHENSON, *Proprietor.*

STOCKHOLDER.

MR. EDITOR—This will inform you that I have purchased the celebrated Race Horse and Race-horse Getter, old STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen.

He will make his next season at my residence, in Wilson County, 8 miles from Lebanon, on Cumberland River, 15 miles from Gallatin, and 35 miles above Nashville, at $75 the season, $125 to insure, and $1 to the groom. Mares will be pastured and grain fed at $1 per week, which must be paid when the mares are taken away. The season money will be due the 1st Jan. 1840. All mares sent to my care will be well treated, and every precaution used to prevent accidents or escapes, but no liability for either. The season will commence on the 15th Feb. next, and end the last day of June.

His character as a Racer and a Stallion is too well known to require puffing.

The performances of his colts at all distances, from One to Four mile heats, are equally well known, and the cross between Imp. Leviathan and Stockholder is considered equal, if not superior, to any other in America.

The pedigree of Stockhhlder, for the satisfaction and interest of all concerned, has been made a matter of record, and is registered in the Registrar's Office of Wilson County, Tenn.

From the untarnished character of old Stockholder, and the great pains I am taking to give general satisfaction. I shall expect a liberal share of public patronage.

His stable is well worth the attention of all horsemen. A. B. NEWSAM.

Tuscaloosa, Ala. Dec. 9, 1838.—[d29-tf.]

PENNOYER.

THIS Thorough-bred Horse will stand at the subscriber's stable, at Augusta, Ga, and will be let to mares at $50 the season, and $1 to the groom. The season will commence the 1st of March and end the 15th June. Mares fed at 50 cents per day. Good and extensive and well enclosed pasturage has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for escapes or accidents, if any should happen. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

PEDIGREE.

Pennoyer was sired by Henry (the competitor of Eclipse), out of Ariel by Eclipse. For purity of blood, and as a distinguished runner, Ariel has never been surpassed, having started 57 times, and was winner 42 times, (17 of which were four mile heats). His grandam was by Financier, out of Empress, who has also been regarded as one of the most renowned race nags and brood mares of the North Empress was got by Imp. Baronet, her dam by Old Messenger, grandam by Strap, out of Jenny Dator by True Briton. Jenny Dator was out of Quaker Lass, got by Juniper, out of Molly Pacolet by Pacolet—her g. g. dam was got by Old Spark, g. g. g. dam Queen Mab, g. g. g. g. dam Miss Caldwell. *For further particulars see* Am. Turf Register, vol. 6.

Henry was sired by Sir Archy (son of Imp. chesnut Diomed), his dam by Diomed, grandam by Bell-air, g. g. dam by Pilgrim, g. g. g. dam by Valiant, g. g. g. g. dam by Janus, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger. The four last named are imported horses.

DESCRIPTION.

Pennoyer was foaled in the Spring of 1834, is a beautiful brown bay, stands full 15¼ hands high, and in point of blood, high racing form, style and action, is excelled by none. While training at 2 yrs old, his owners were flattered with the highest expectations of him, as a first-rate race horse (having tried him sufficiently to test his superior speed), and had he not received an injury on one of his fore legs, just above the knee, while in training, which prevented his appearance on the turf, there can be no doubt, from his trials, that he would now have been one of the most distinguished racers of the day.

Augusta. Ga., Jan. 1, 1839.—[J5-tf.] HENRY DALBY.

JOHN BASCOMBE.

THIS renowned and ever memorable horse will occupy his old stand at the Hampton Course, in the vicinity of Augusta, under my direction. Col. Crowell, his owner, after returning from his tour through the North-East and West, has come to the conclusion to allow him to remain with me another season. Applications were made in various sections of our country, unlimited business was guarantied; large sums offered by various gentlemen for the service of the horse; but Col. Crowell threw a-side all minor considerations, all pecuniary motives, when on his return he found so many solicitations, from various quarters of the South, to allow the horse to remain with me, that he at length yielded and gratified their wishes. In fact Bascombe has so many warm admirers, that they nearly view him as their common property. Bascombe has attained his end in one point, he has put to rest all those little, petty slanders, relative to *impotency*, as he has proved himself as sure a foal-getter as any horse that stands on four feet. His first get was dropped this season; each and every person's colt, in different parts of the South, is the crack and brag colt; in fact, for game-like appearance, quickness of action, sprightliness and playfulness, *unsurpassed.*

He will commence his season on the 15th Feb. next, to terminate on the 15th July.

Terms: $100 the season and $1 to the groom. Good lots, fine stables, pastures, and provender, will be provided for the mares; no liability for escapes or accidents. Persons sending mares are particularly requested to send their pedigree; also notes made payable to John Crowell or bearer. The expenses of the mares to be paid before taking them away. Mares remaining with the horse will be well taken care of at 50 cents per day, servants with them fed gratis.

It is useless to mention pedigree and performances; Bascombe's speak for themselves; the world know them; his name will be handed down from Turfite to Turfite; and when no more, the bosoms of future sportsmen will swell with emotion and delight, when they hear mentioned the name of *Bascombe.* [n10] F. W. LACY.

RICHARD.

THIS celebrated Imported Horse, the only son in America of that renowned horse *Orville*, and own brother to those celebrated race horses, *Master Henry* and *Sporus*, will stand for mares the present season at the stable of Maj. B. LUCKETT, Franklin County, Kentucky.

He is a dark mahogany bay, about 16 hands high, of good bone, great muscular power, and ability to carry weight, as the high weights which a perusal of his performances will show, he has successfully carried, especially in his races for King's Plates, repeatedly, over the course of four miles. In point of blood, and what in England is termed family stoutness, he is hardly equalled, certainly not excelled, by any horse in England, or at this time imported. He was sent to America by F. B. OGDEN, Esq., American Consul resident at Liverpool, and landed at New York in 1836.

PEDIGREE.

Richard was bred, or first brought forward on the turf, by Lord Jersey. He was foaled in 1818; got by Orville, out of Miss Sophia (bred by Mr. Wilson in 1805) by Stamford; her dam, Sophia by Buzzard, out of Huncamunca by Highflyer—Cypher by Squirrel—Regulus, &c. &c.

Orville was bred by Earl Fitzwilliam in 1799; got by Benningbrough (who was the best son of King Fergus, the best son of Eclipse,) out of Evelina by Highflyer—Termagant by Tantram—Regulus—Marske's dam by Blacklegs, &c. &c.

Stamford (sire of Miss Sophia, Richard's dam,) was bred by Sir F Standish in 1794; got by Sir Peter Teazle; his dam Horatia (Sister to Achilles, bred by the Duke of Bolton in 1778,) by Eclipse; her dam Countess (Delpini's dam) by Blank—Rib—Wynn Arabian, &c.

PERFORMANCES,

In full, from the English Racing Calendar.

1821—Newmarket Craven Meeting, Saturday, April 28—Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, h. ft., 8st. 7lb.; D.M.

Lord Jersey's b. c. *Richard*, brother to Sporus, by Orville	1
Lord Suffield's bl. c. by Muley, out of Miss Witch	2
Gen. Grosvenor's b. c. Totemkin	3

Even betting on Richard.

Epsom, Thursday, June 7—The first year of a Renewal of the Derby Stakes of 50 gs. each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 8st. 7lb., fillies 8st. 2lb.; the last mile and a half; the owner of the 2d horse to receive 100 gs. out of the stakes; 54 subs

Mr. Hunter's gr. c. Gustavus, by Election out of Lady Grey by Stamford	1
Duke of Grafton's br. c. Reginald, by Haphazard	2
Mr. Ramsbottom's br. c. Sir Huldibrand, by Octavius, out of Truth's dam	3

Mr. Bouveries' b. c. Tressilian, by Orville; Lord Jersey's b. c. *Richard*, by Orville; Mr. R. Milne's ch. c Jock the Laird's brother, by Viscount; Mr. Fox's ch. c. North-wester, by Haphazard; Duke of Rutland's ch. f. by Waxy, out of Penny-trumpet; Mr. S. Dunscombe's b. c. by Smolensko, out of Hipswell Lass; H. R. H the Duke of York's b. c. by Walton, dam by Trafalgar, out of Musidora; Mr. Calley's b. c. The Hetman, by Medley, out of Miss Platoff; Mr. Batson's b. c. Rooter, by Hedley, out of Jesse; and Lord Exeter's br. c. Mokanna, by Soothsayer, also started, but were not placed.

Ascot Heath, Tuesday, June 19—The Oatland Stakes of 30 gs. each, 20 ft., and only 10 gs. if declared, &c.; two miles and a half.

Mr. Ockenden's b. h. Strephon, by Rubens, 6 yrs. 8st. 5lb	1
H. R. H. the Duke of York's br. h. Banker, 5 yrs. 9st. 7lb	2
Mr J. Walker's b. c. Vanloo, 4 yrs. 7st. 7lb	3
Lord Verulam's b. g. Veterinarian, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb	4

Col. Morland's Ranter, 6 yrs. 8st. 12lb.; Mr Thornhill's b. c. Mr. Low, 4 yrs. 7st. 12lb; Duke of Rutland's b. f. Emeline, 4 yrs. 7st. 8lb., and Mr. Walker's ch. c. Canova, 4 yrs. 7st. 2lb, paid ft.

The following having declared forfeit by the time prescribed, paid only 10 gs. each:—Mr. James' Master Henry, 6 yrs 9st. 3lb.; Mr. Fraser's Champignon, 5 yrs. 9st. 1lb.; H. R. H. the Duke of York's Pacha, 5 yrs. 7st. 13lb.; Mr. Stevens' b f Ethelinda, 5 yrs. 7st. 3lb.; Mr. Batson's b. f. Luss, 4 yrs. 7st. 7lb.; Mr. King's b. g Tybalt, 4 yrs. 7st. 5lb.; Mr. Charlton's b. c. St Patrick, 4 yrs. 7st. 3lb.; Mr. Bigg's France, 4 yrs. 7st. 3lb.; Lord Arlington, who named Mr. Fraser's Clan Albyn, 4 yrs. 7st, and Mr. Howorth, who named Lord Jersey's b. c. *Richard*, 3 yrs. 6st. 7lb.

Betting: 6 to 5 on Banker, 7 to 2 agst. Vanloo, and 4 to 1 agst. Strephon.

Richmond, Wednesday, Oct. 3—The United Service Stakes of 30 gs. each, 20 ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 8st. 3lb., fillies 8st.; the winner of the Doncaster St. Leger to carry 7lb. extra. One mile and a half.

Mr Watson's Fortuna	1
Sir M. M. Sykes' b. c. Brother to Antelope	2
Mr. R. Milne's b. f. My Lady	3
Mr. Alison's br. c. Vingtun	4
Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*	5
Mr. Riddle's b f. by XYZ, out of Swinton's dam	6
Mr. O. Powlett's ch. f. Marigold	7

Betting: 6 to 4 agst. My Lady, 5 to 2 agst. Fortuna, and 3 to 1 agst. Bro. to Antelope.

1822—Newmarket Craven Meeting, Tuesday, April 9—The Oatland Stakes of 50 gs. each, h. ft., D.I.; 24 subs., besides 4 who paid 10 gs. each, to the owner of the 2d horse.

Mr. Fox's ch. c. North wester, by Haphazard, 3 yrs. 7st. 12lb ... C. Norman.	1
Lord Stradbroke's br. c. Incantator, 3 yrs. 7st. 9lb	2
Mr. Ramsbottom's b. h. Shreckhorn, 5 yrs. 8st. 9lb	3

Mr. R Pettit's ch. g. Euphrates, 5 yrs. 9st. 1lb.; Ld. Exeter's b. c. by Androssan, 4 yrs. 8st. 9lb.; Ld. Bridgewater's b c. Mr. Lowe, 4 yrs. 8st. 4lb.; Duke of Grafton's b. c. Reginald, 3 yrs. 7st. 11lb; Mr. Lambton's b c. *Richard*, 3 yrs. 7st. 2lb.; and Mr. Stevens' b. c. Valentine, 3 yrs. 6st. 12lb., also started, but the Judge placed only the first three.

Betting: 3 to 1 agst. North-wester, 7 to 1 agst. Reginald, 7 to 1 agst. Euphrates, 8 to 1 agst. Incantator, and 10 to 1 agst. Shreckhorn.

Newmarket First Spring Meeting, Wednesday, April 24 Fifty Pounds, by Subscription, for 3 yr. olds, 7st, 5lb.; 4, 8st. 11lb.; and 5, 9st. 4lb.; B.C. (upwards of 4 miles).

Ld Stradbroke's b. c. Incantator, by Sorcerer, 3 yrs ... F. Boyce.	1
Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 3 yrs	2
Mr. Batson's b. f. Freak, 3 yrs	3
H. Edwards' b. c. Capulet, 3 yrs	4

Betting: 7 to 4 on Incantator and 4 to 1 agst. *Richard*.

Newcastle, Monday, July 15—His Majesty's Plate of 100 gs., for 4 yr. olds, 10st. 4lb.; 5, 11st. 6lb.; 6, 12st., and aged, 12st. 2lb. Four miles.

Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, by Orville, 4 yrs	1
Mr. Armstrong's b. c. Packman, 4 yrs	2
Ld. Scarborough's b. c. Byram, 4 yrs	3
Mr. Hutchinson's b. c Lord of the Manor, 4 yrs	4

Betting: 6 to 4 agst. Packman, and 5 to 2 agst. *Richard*.

Same place and meeting, Thursday, July 18—A Gold Cup, value 100 gs., by subscriptions of 10 gs each, for 3 yr. olds, 6st. 4lb; 4, 7st. 11lb.; 5, 8st. 7lb; 6 and aged, 8st. 10lb.; mares allowed 3lb. Four miles. Ten subs.

Mr. Lambton's br. h. Waverley, by Whalebone, 5 yrs	1
Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 4 yrs	2
Sir J H. Maxwell's gr. f. Fair Helen, 4 yrs	3

Betting: 2 to 1 on Mr. Lambton's two.

York August Meeting, Monday, 19th—His Majesty's Plate of 100gs., for 4 yr. olds, 10st. 4lb.; 5, 11st. 6lb., &c. Four miles.

Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, by Orville, 4 yrs	1
Mr. Ferguson's b. c. Champagne, 4 yrs	2
Mr. Ridsdale's br. c. Statesman, 4 yrs	3

Betting: 6 to 4 agst. *Richard*, and 7 to 4 agst. Champagne.

Same place and week, Thursday, 22d—One Third of the 25 gs. Subscription, with 50*l.* added by the City, for 4 yr. olds 8st., and 5, 8st. 11lb. Four miles.

Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 4 yrs ... M. Noble.	1
Mr. Houldsworth's ch. c. Catiline, 4 yrs	2
Mr. Fox's ch c. North-wester, 4 yrs	3
M. Watts' br. h. Bergami, 5 yrs	4

Betting: 5 to 4 agst *Richard*, and 2 to 1 agst. Catiline.

Pontefract, Wednesday, Sept. 4—A Gold Cup, value 100 gs, the surplus in specie, by subscriptions of 10 gs. each, with 20 added; 3 yr. olds, 6st. 9lb.; 4, 8st.; 5, 8st. 9lb.; 6 and aged 9st. 1lb.; mares and geldings allowed 3lb.; Two miles and seven furlongs; twelve subscribers.

Mr. Lambton's br. h. Waverley, by Whalebone, 5 yrs ... T. Nicholson.	1
Sir R. K. Dick's ch. g. Euphrates, 6 yrs	2

Mr. Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, 4 yrs.; O. Powlett's b. h. Gambler, 5 yrs; Mr. Ferguson's b. c. Wanton, 3 yrs; L. Fox's ch. c. North-wester, 4 yrs., and Mr. Petre's br. h. Sir John, 5 yrs., also started, but the Judge placed only two.

Betting: 2 to 1 agst. Euphrates, 5 to 2 agst. Wanton, 7 to 2 agst. *Richard*, and 5 to 1 agst. North-wester.

Same place and week, Thursday, 5th—The Borough Members' Plate of 70*l.*, for all ages, weights the same as for Tuesday's Plate, the winner of which carried 3lb. extra; Three mile heats.

Mr Lambton's b. c. *Richard*, by Orville, 4 yrs	1	1
Ld. Scarborough's br. c. Byram, 4 yrs	2	dr

Betting: 5 to 2 on *Richard*.

Doncaster, Monday, Sept. 16—His Majesty's Plate of 100 gs., for 4 yr. olds, 10st. 4lb.; 5, 11st. 6lb; 6 12st.; and aged, 12st. 2lb. Four miles.

Mr. Lambton's b. c *Richard*, by Orville, 4 yrs	1
Ld. Queenberry's bl. c Plato, 4 yrs	2
Mr. Rushton's br. c. Vingtun, 4 yrs	3

Betting: 15 to 8 on *Richard*.

It will be seen by the above performances, that Richard ran three times in 1821, when 3 yrs. old, and paid one forfeit. That in 1822, prior to being rated 4 yrs. old, and when 4 yrs. old, he started nine times, six of which races were *four miles*, and one *three mile heats*; that he won five out of these nine races, four of those which he won being *four miles*, and three of these of four miles being for *King's Plates*, carrying the high weight of 10st. 4lb (141lbs.) That in both the four mile races in which he was beat, viz: by Incantator over the Beacon Course at Newmarket, and by Waverley at Newcastle, he ran second. That Waverley belonged to the same owner, who thought proper to win with him, and that Richard had previously ran for, and won that same week, at the same place, the King's Plate. That two others of his four mile races in which he was successful, he performed at York in the same week also. All of which goes to show, that his *best play* was *game and stoutness* and the course of *four miles*. That the race which he lost at Pontefract (two miles and seven furlongs) was like that at Newcastle, won by Waverley, belonging to the same owner, who, it is reasonable to suppose, saved Richard as much as possible in this race, as he, the very next day, started him for the Borough Members' Plate, *three mile heats*, which he won.

His last race, for the King's Plate at Doncaster, *four miles*, carrying for 4 yrs. old 141lbs., was won in 7 minutes 58 seconds.

His own brother, *Master Henry*, foaled in 1815, might with truth be styled the best horse of his time. His performances were brilliant in the extreme. At the Newmarket Craven Meeting, April 1819, carrying 6st. 7lb. as 3 yrs old, he won the First Class of the Oatland Stakes, D.I., beating Lehus, The Student, Finesse, and Sir Thomas; and the same year, at the First Newmarket Spring Meeting, carrying for 4 yrs. old 8st. 11lb. (123lbs.) he beat Zenith, Beppo and Rob Roy over the Beacon Course (upwards of four miles); at the Second Spring Meeting, 1820, he beat Financier, the Abington mile, for 200 gs, and at the same meeting he beat Pacha the two middle miles of the Beacon Course, for 200 gs.; and at the First Spring Meeting, 1821, he beat Little John 4 yrs. old, and Allegro, 5 yrs., the last three miles of the Beacon Course. At the same meeting, carrying as for 5 yrs. old, 11st. 9lb. (163lbs.), he won the King's Plate over the Beacon Course, beating Little John and Antar, 6 yr. olds, 11st. each (154lbs.); Little John and Henry ran a dead heat, which being run over, Henry won. He ran on with great eclat until 1821, beating the best horses in England. When aged, his then owner, Mr. L. Charlton challenged for the Whip at Newmarket, and named Master Henry, which challenge not being accepted, he carried it off. Here there is a striking example of the family union of speed with stoutness, all lengths and at high weights. After this he was withdrawn from the turf and became a public stallion, was purchased four or five years ago by Messrs. Merritt & Co. of Virginia, shipped for America, and lost on the passage.

Sporus, the other own brother of Richard, was also an excellent performer. We have not space to set forth all his exploits. He came out in 1821 at 4 yrs. old, winner of a class of the Oatland Stakes of 400 gs., at Newmarket; the Garden Stakes, and of 100 gs. at the same place; the King's Plate at Ipswich. In 1822 he won the Gold Cup at the Hoo, 100 gs. at Newmarket, and the Gold Cup at Oxford.

Emilius, also got by Orville, out of a Stamford mare, won all the great stakes he started for in 1823, then 3 yrs. old, viz: a Class of the Riddlesworth Stakes, the Dinner Stakes of 100 gs. each, the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, and 100 gs at Newmarket, the great Derby Stakes at Epsom, and 500 gs. at Ascot. After 4 yrs. old, he was withdrawn from the turf, became a public stallion, and is the sire of the celebrated *Priam*, of *Plenipotentiary*, and many other good ones.

Orville we cannot pass, without noting in him this extraordinary combination of speed and endurance. It will be recollected that he commenced running in 1801, when only two years old, and that at 3 yrs. old, Sept. 28, 1802, he won the Great St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, and the next day ran second to Alonzo for the Gold Cup, *four miles*. The next year, 1803, Aug. 22d, at York, he ran next to Duxbury in a Produce Sweepstakes of 100 gs. each, for 4 yr. olds, *four miles*. And four days afterwards, the 26th, he ran 2d to Mr. Mellish's Streckton, *four miles*, beating Duxbury, (who had four days previously beat him,) and a large field of good ones. At Doncaster, on the 28th Sept. following, he ran second to Marcia, by Coriander, *four miles*, beating Alonzo, who had before beat him. The next day, Sept. 29, he beat Streckton, who had before beat him, two miles. The next year, 1804, at York, Aug. 22, he ran next to Traveller, again beating Streckton, *four miles*, who had beat him the same distance. At Doncaster, Sept. 24, he beat Pepylin and Doncaster, two miles, and a third time beat Stockton in a match for 200 gs. each, *four miles*. At Newmarket, Oct. 15, he ran next to Sir Charles Bunbury's famous mare Eleanor, by Whiskey, over the Beacon Course, upwards of *four miles*. In 1805, he beat Houghton Lass, Harefoot, and Lady Brough, *four miles*. He beat the Duke of Richmond's Rolla, for the King's Plate, carrying as 6 yrs. old, 168lbs., Rolla, aged 170lbs., *four miles*. He beat the famous Walton, of the same age, 124lbs. each, *four miles*. 1806—At Newmarket he beat Quiz, Norval, and Sir Harvy Dimsdale, over the Beacon Course. He received forfeit from Houghton Lass, *four miles*. At Lewes, he walked over *four miles* At Newmarket he beat Parasol, Stanley, Houghton Lass, and Henry, over the Beacon Course. He ran second to Bustard, beating Sanche, over the Beacon Course. He beat Pelisse and Enchanter over the Beacon Course. At Brighton he walked over for the Somerset Stakes of 50 gs. each, *four miles*. He again beat Pelisse at even weights, in a match for 200 gs. each, *four miles*. He beat Cerberus *four miles*, and Brighton *four miles*. He beat Canopus at Newmarket, over the Beacon Course, and again beat Parasol over the Beacon Course. We have not here given all his races, particularly the short ones, but trust we have set forth sufficient to show the union of stoutness with the speed of a winner of the Doncaster St. Leger, his training and running on successfully to Oct. 1807, when 8 yrs. old, winning eight times in his last year, and all his races of *four miles* that year, and indeed *all*, except one D.I., about two miles. He ran and walked over 35 times.

Orville is also the sire of Muley, who got Leviathan, and Margrave, (both now in this country), of Muley Moloch, and many others of the first class.

Orville's sire, *Beningbrough*, is another sample of the union of speed with continuance, he won the Great St. Leger in 1794, and distinguished himself at all distances. In his sire, King Fergus, O'Kelly's great favorite, supposed the fleetest son of Eclipse, we have the same qualifications, and next in the paternal line, we trace to the fleetest of the fleet, and the stoutest of the stout, the ever memorable Eclipse himself. On the side of his dam we go at once to Highflyer, who never was beat, and who never paid forfeit.

Besides Richard, Master Henry, and Sporus, Miss Sophia is also the dam of Master George, Lady Henry, and Emma by Orville; of Leipsic by Sorcerer, Custard by Soothsayer, Henrica by Woful, Mameluke by Partisan, and others, showing every requisite as a breeder. What, then, can exceed the produce of such a mare, by such a horse as Orville? From what other can the most sanguine expectations of breeders be more likely to be realized?

If in addition to Richard's own performances over the course of four miles, that of his brothers, his sire, and family through, can recommend him to the notice of the public, he is certainly entitled to the same. In this belief the subscriber is induced to offer him as a Stallion to the breeders of Blood Stock, in the hope that he will meet with their patronage. [J19] M. BEACH.

SHARK.

THIS beautiful thorough-bred Race-Horse will stand the present season of 1839, at the stable of John Drew, near the Union Race Course, upon Long Island, New York, at $60 the season, $100 to insure a mare with foal, and $1 to the groom. The season to commence on the 20th Feb and end the 1st July.

Shark is a beautiful black, about 15¼ hands high, of good bone and substance, in high racing form, and nine years old this grass.

PEDIGREE.

Shark was bred by Charles Henry Hall, Esq., at Harlaem, New York, and foaled in April 1830. He was got by the celebrated American Eclipse. His dam the noted running mare known at first as Col. Tayloe's Maria, and afterwards named Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy; grandam, Black Maria by Imp. Shark; g. g. dam by Imp. Clockfast, (she was the dam of the celebrated horse Vingtun, by Imp. Diomed); g. g. g. dam Fitzhugh's famous running mare Maria, by Regulus, &c. &c.

His sire, American Eclipse, was got by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger; her dam the imported mare by Pot-oooooooo's, &c.

PERFORMANCES.

Shark was sold early to Charles Green, Esq., of New York, who first brought him on the turf, named in a sweepstakes for 3 year olds.

1833—*Union Course L. I.*—Sweepstakes of $300 each, h. ft., for 3 yr. olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Mile heats. Six subs.

Charles Green's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy	1	2	1
James Bathgate's ch. c. Midas, by Eclipse, out of Young Maid of the Oaks by Imp. Expedition	2	1	2
R. L. Stevens' ch. f. by Henry, out of Cinderella by Duroc	6	3	dist.
Maj. Wm. Jones' ch. c Alpha, by De Wit Clinton—Eleanor by Imp. Expedition.	5	4	dist.
John R. Snediker's gr. f. Damsel, by Eclipse, out of Garland by Duroc	3	dist.	
Wm. Gibbons' bl. f. Alert, by Eclipse Lightfoot—Imp. Alarm by Thunderbolt.	4	dist.	

Time, 1:53—1:49—1:50. An excellent race between Shark and Midas.

After this race he was sold to Capt. R. F. Stockton for something exceeding $8000.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept 26—Purse $150, for 3 yr olds, 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Mile heats.

Wm. B. Stockton's bl. c *Shark*, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	1	1
Gen. C. Irvine's h. John Stevens, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
L. Murat's h. Jesse Fowler, by Childers, 5 yrs	2	3
J. H. Van Mater's gr. h. Shamrock, by Tormentor, 5 yrs	4	4
J. C. Craig's gr. f. Blue Bird, by Medley, 4 yrs	bolt.	
W. Hague's c. Orphan Boy, by Mark Anthony, 4 yrs	dist.	
S Lenox's m. Black-eyed-Susan, by American Boy, 5 yrs	dist.	

Time, 1:51½—1:51.

Union Course, L I., Oct 1—Sweepstakes of $500 each, h. ft., for 3 year olds, colts 90lbs., fillies 87lbs. Two mile heats.

Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse	1	1
C. Green's (Maj Jones') b. c. Sidi Hamet, by Eclipse, out of Princess	3	2
J. C. Craig's gr. c. Jessup, by Medley, out of Betsey Robinson	2	3

Time, 3:49—3:56. Won very easily.

1834—*Union Course*, First Spring Meeting, May 9—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds 90lbs.—4, 104—5, 114—6, 121—and aged 126lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

Capt R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	6	1	1
J. C. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, (own sister to Shark), aged	3	2	2
Walter Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry—Sportsmistress by Hickory, 5 y	2	3	3
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble by Sir Archy, dam by Gallatin, 4 yrs	1	4	4
S. Laird's b h. Henry Archie, by Henry, dam by Eclipse, 6 yrs	4	5	5
J. M. Botts' b. h. Rolla, by Gohanna, dam by Sir Hal, 5 yrs	5	dr	

Time, 7:55—7:57—8:03.

Union Course, Second Spring Meeting, June 6—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for all ages, wts. as before given. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, dam by Cicero, 6 yrs	1	1
W. Livingston's gr. m. Alice Grey, by Henry, 5 yrs	3	2
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	2	3

Time, 7:57—8:07.

Eagle Course, Trenton, N. J., Sept. 27—Purse $400, for all ages, weights the same as before noted upon this course. Three mile heats.

J. H. Van Mater's (Capt. Stockton's) bl. c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	1	1
J. K. Van Mater's b. c. Daniel O'Connell, by John Richards, 4 yrs	3	2
S. Laird's b. h. Henry Archie, by Henry, 6 yrs	4	3
T. H. Rowlet's b. m. Queen Dido, by John Richards, 6 yrs	2	dr

Time, 6:01—5:51.

Central Course, Md., Oct 23—Jockey Club Purse $1000, for 3 yr. olds, 86lbs.—4, 100—5, 110—6, 118—and aged 124lbs.; mares and geldings allowed 3lbs. Four mile heats.

W. R. Johnson's ch. m. Trifle, by Sir Charles, 6 yrs	1	1
Capt. R. F. Stockton's bl c. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 4 yrs	3	2
J. M. Selden's b. c. Charles Kemble, by Sir Archy, 4 yrs	2	3
Col. John Crowell's ch. h. Robin Hood, by Henry, 5 yrs	4	4
Wm. H. Minge's gr. c. Blue Streak, by Medley, 4 yrs	5	dist.

Time, 7:58—7:49.

After this race, Shark was sold to John C. Craig, Esq., for $15,000, and was trained the next season by W. R. Johnson, Esq. Mr. Craig gave a public challenge, offering to run Shark, four mile heats, against any horse in the United States, for $10,000 a-side. This challenge not being accepted, the horse was let to mares that season, and in the Fall was trained, but in consequence of his having covered, trained and ran unkindly.

1835—*Central Course, Md*, Oct. 19—Sweepstakes of $1000 each, h ft, for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats. Three subs.

John E. Dorsey's b. c. Mazeppa, by Hotspur, dam by Francisco, 4 yrs	1	1
Wm R. Johnson's bl. h *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	2
John C. Stevens' b. f. Clara Howard, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs	pd. ft.	

Time, 5:56—6:03.

Union Course, L. I., Second Fall Meeting, Nov. 7—Purse $500, for all ages, weights the same as before noted on this Course. Three mile heats.

Alex. L. Botts' ch. c. Veto, by Gohanna, dam by Tom Tough, 3 yrs	1	1
Wm. L. Stotts' b. h. Sidney, by Sir Charles, aged	4	2
Robt. L. Stevens' ch. c. Mark Moore, by Eclipse, 3 yrs	3	3
Wm. R Johnson's bl h. *Shark*, by Eclipse, 5 yrs	2	4
Wm. Gibbons' ch. f. Merrygoold, by Imp. Barefoot, 4 yrs	dist.	

Time, 6:06—6:15. Raining, and the track very deep and heavy.

After this last race Shark was withdrawn from the Course, and let to mares the ensuing season of 1836. His get are very promising, valued highly, and those 3 yrs. old in 1839 will probably make their appearance on the Course.

He is own brother to Eclipse Lightfoot, to Black Maria, who won the 20 mile race (that is, 5 heats, including a dead heat,) over the Union Course, beating Trifle and three others—also to Terror, and to Bay Maria, who has won all her races in South Carolina and Georgia, four mile heats. His dam, Lady Lightfoot, trained and ran until eleven years old, and was pronounced by the late Gen. Wm. Wynn, of Virginia, the best race mare, and the safest to bet upon, that he ever knew—her performances are unrivalled. His whole *family*, paternal and maternal, have not even a remote cross of inferior blood; they have throughout been renowned for game and stoutness, their best play being the course of four miles. Those who retain a partiality to the blood of Eclipse have now an opportunity of acquiring the same by breeding from Shark, who, if not the most renowned of his get, by exploits on the turf, in point of pure and high blood stands first.

January, 1839.—[J5-tf.] JOSEPH H. HELLINGS.

BERNERS' COMUS AND CONSOL.

THE *Imported Stallions*, BERNERS' COMUS and CONSOL, will stand in 1839, at Boardman's Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., the former at $80, the latter at $70; insurance by either, $100; $10 discount for prompt pay.

The plantation at the Mills is arranged for the express accommodation of blood stock, being divided into a great number of lots and paddocks, with convenient shelters and stables; and abounds with pasturage, shade, and water. Every care which the personal attention of the owner, aided by faithful grooms, can bestow, will be given to mares and their foals at a reasonable price

Berners' Comus is a brown, 16 hands, of unexceptionable form, and entirely sound. His trainer, who had the management of Lord Berners' stock for 18 years, says, "Lord B. never had a better horse, or one that could run a long distance better than him. There was one or two of his year could beat him for *speed*, but he could beat nearly all the rest." It appears from the Racing Calendar that he was a winner at all distances, from 1200 yards to four mile heats.

Consol is a dark bay or brown, 16 hands, of high form, great substance, and all sound; he was both a speedy and lasting racer, having continued in work until 7 yrs. old without a blemish. Out of 21 engagements, he won and rec'd ft. 11 times, ran 2d 4 times, and 3d 4 times. The last year he was on the turf, then 7 years old, he was the trial horse of the largest and most successful stable in England (Scott's), which that year won the Derby with Mundig

His colts, the oldest of which were foaled in 1837, are uncommonly promising in appearance, of good bone and high finish. One of them was sold at auction when a yearling, for $1500, and many others would bring still higher prices—higher, it is believed, than those of any other *untried* horse in the country. E. H. BOARDMAN.

Huntsville Ala., Dec. 8, 1838.—[d29-tf.]

IMPORTED TRUSTEE,

BY CATTON, out of Emma by Whisker. Catton has always been considered one of the best, if not the best four mile horse, ever bred in England. In speaking of him he is called "the celebrated Catton." Trustee was likewise a first rate horse, and was sold when a 3 yr. old for 2,000 guineas.

Trustee will stand at my stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, the ensuing season, at the low price of $30 cash, and $1 to the groom. This rule will be strictly adhered to, and no mare need be sent to him without the money, it being better both for the breeder and owner of the horse. All accidents and escapes at the risk of the owner. Season to commence 1st Feb., and close 1st July.

Union Hotel, near the Race Course, Dec. 21, 1838.—[d22] JOHN R. SNEDEKER.

MARIANNA (Flo.) JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

THE FIRST MEETING of this Club under its new organization, will take place on the 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb., 1839, and continue four days.

First day—Two mile heats, Citizens' Purse	$300
Second day—Two mile heats, Jockey Club Purse	250
Third day—Three mile heats, " " "	600
Fourth day—Mile heats best 3 in 5 " "	250

The entrance money of each day will be 10 per cent on the amount of the purse to be run for.

☞ Newmarket Rules to govern.

Marianna, Nov. 26, 1838.—[d15] A. H. BUSH, *Secretary*.

SWEEPSTAKES—HAMPTON COURSE.

AS it is, and has been usual of late years, with the proprietors of the different race tracks of our country, to advertise their stakes, and in my opinion to close at too early a period to give the owners of colts a fair opportunity of testing their racing qualities, I therefore communicate to the sporting world my present plan, rules, and terms.

There will be kept open Stakes for 2 and 3 year olds, to be run for every successive year, and not to be closed until one month previous to the race; declaration, 15 days before the coming off of the race.

Stakes of $1000 each subscription, ft. $500, dec. $100, will be Two mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Stakes of $500 each subscription, h. ft., dec. $75, will be Mile heats; 3 or more to make a race.

Dashes of Two or One mile, to suit the convenience of parties; that is, the amount to be run for.

Persons wishing to make their entries, will please direct their letters to the subscriber, acting proprietor of the Hampton Course, or to Capt. WM. G. NIMMO, Secretary of the Hampton Jockey Club, Augusta, Ga. [n10] F. W. LACY.

BROOD MARES.

FOR SALE, several thorough-bred mares, of approved blood, that have passed the last season with *Mingo*. These mares were bred by the subscriber, are healthy, of good size and form, and have proved themselves to be good breeders. Letters of application for additional information, post paid, will receive early attention from the Editor of this paper, and from C. IRVINE.

Philadelphia, Oct. 1, 1838.

☞ The mares are in Chester County, not far distant from Philadelphia, and will be shown to persons desirous of examining them. Some of them have foals at their heels.

[o6-tf.] C. I.

STALLION FOR SALE OR TO LET.

MASTER HENRY, by Henry, out of Balie Peyton's dam by Eclipse, 6 years old next Spring, 15¼ hands, very stout and strong, and of immense power, is for sale at a bargain, or will be farmed out to some good and responsible person. Address

[d29] JAMES B. KENDALL, Baltimore, Md.

WASHINGTON HOTEL—BROADWAY.

THE Subscriber, late of the National Hotel, having taken the above well-known establishment, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his capacious and airy mansion has been completely renovated and painted throughout, and is now in complete order to accommodate the public. Strangers will find the Washington a central and desirable situation. The private parlors communicate with the dormitories, forming suites of rooms, where families can be delightfully situated and retired. The bill of fare daily will be found satisfactory to the most fastidious epicure, embracing every delicacy of the season. Gentlemen will find an ordinary served regularly at half-past three o'clock, with the best of attendance, for the Proprietor, having under his direction first rate French Cooks, and a cellar stored with the choicest Wines, pledges himself to promote to the best of his abilities, the comforts of all who honor his Hotel. [d15-3m] HORATIO N. CARR.

DURHAM CATTLE FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the following full blooded, improved Short-horned [Durham] Cattle:

Superior, red cow, calved Aug. 8, 1832, by Gambier [2046], out of Splendour by Anson [1639], grandam Sophia by Cupid [938], &c. For more extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, pp. 634 and 646. Bred by Whitaker, and imported by the subscriber.

Nevis, red bull calf, calved 28th Aug., 1838, out of Superior by Boaz—see B.'s pedigree below.

Fanny, roan heifer, calved 31st May, 1835 [now in calf by Boaz], by Ambo [1636], out of Daisy by Fairfax [1023], grandam Lucy by Warlaby [672]. For extended pedigree see Coates' Herd Book, vol. 3, p. 339. Imported by the subscriber.

Boaz, roan bull, calved 15th April, 1835, by Magnet, out of Young Princess by Albion, grandam Old Princess. Bred by Chas. H. Hall. For extended pedigree see certificates of Robert Stalen, Steward to the Earl of Derby, and the Breeder.

All these cattle are large and of the most approved form

[O13-tf.] JAMES A. HAMILTON, Nevis, Dobbs Ferry P. O., New York.

NEW ORLEANS WEEKLY PICAYUNE.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to this highly popular Southern journal received at this office. Devoted to every thing in general, and full accounts of theatricals, racing, and all the sports going on in the Emporium of the South, in particular. The proprietors feel a confidence in recommending the Picayune to their Northern friends.

Terms—Five Dollars per annum, payable invariably in advance. For further particulars enquire at the office of the Spirit of the Times. [o2]

REPEATING FIRE ARMS--COLT'S PATENT.
No. 155 Broadway, New York.

THIS Company, the sole Manufacturers of COLT'S Patent Repeating Rifles, Pistols, and other Fire Arms, have reduced the prices of Arms about Thirty per cent. They have been induced to make this change in consequence of the repeated attempts to interfere with their patent, by the manufactory of Repeating Arms of inferior description, which are sold as if made upon the model of Arms manufactured by this Company. The Company are determined to reduce the prices of their admirable Arms so low, while at the same time they are determined to prosecute any infringement, as to prevent all deception and all interference with their Patent.

As to the excellence of these Arms, they have certificates and testimonials from every quarter of the country, from Boards of Officers of the Army, Examining Committees appointed by Scientific Institutions, from Practical Gunsmiths, and from Gentlemen Travellers, Sportsmen and others, and they aver with confidence, that they are superior to all other Arms for Sporting, Attack, and Defence. The rapidity of fire, and the accuracy and safety with which they perform, exceed the belief of those who have not actually used them. With one of these Rifles or Pistols (the weight and size of which does not exceed the ordinary Pistol or Rifle) the bearer is able to fire in rapid succession, from ten to sixteen charges, while at the same time he may suspend the firing at the end of each discharge, and all the charges can be reloaded in less time than the ordinary single charge arms.

The Perfection to which the Company have brought their works, enables them to manufacture the most beautiful, and highly finished arms ever got up in the United States, and as they believe, equal to any thing brought from Europe. And they offer their arms at prices less than they can be furnished elsewhere, wholly independent of any patent right protection.

Their Repeating Rifles will now be sold at from $50 to $60, and equipments $15, averaging from $65 to $75 complete, and their Repeating Pistols from $20 to $35, depending upon the size and quality, all of perfect workmanship and material.

The Company will keep on hand Cap Primers, Bullet Moulds, Ammunition Flasks, and all other equipments required by Sportsmen, Travellers and others using their arms.—Their Patent Cap Primer should be owned by every one who uses a Gun, Rifle, or Pistol.

They hope, in the course of a few months to present to the public Repeating Shot Guns, the model of which has been prepared and tested.

They would call the attention of the Agents of Foreign Governments to their Arms, they have already been tested in actual service, and Soldiers very readily acquire their expert use. A Detachment of Eighty men is an equal force to Eight Hundred with the ordinary Rifles or Musket. The Rifles and large Pistols are especially desirable *in arming the Police or Guards, or Watch of Cities and Fortifications, and on Ship board and Plantations.*

Orders for large quantities can be executed within ninety days from the time they are given.

The Company are always ready to apply any test which may be required to ascertain the celerity, safety, accuracy, and distance of effective fire of their Arms.

N.B.—All Articles manufactured by this Company are stamped "Patent Arms Manufacturing Co. Paterson, N. J. Colt's Patent," with other appropriate devices.

Orders will meet with immediate attention if directed to the Subscriber,

[S8-tf.] C. B. ZABRISKIE, Sale Agent, 155 Broadway, N.Y.

S. J. SYLVESTER,

STOCK AND EXCHANGE BROKER, 130 Broadway, and 22 Wall-Street, has NOT Removed, but continues at his old establishment as above, where he has been for the last 13 years, and has *no other office in this City*, or elsewhere.

All kinds of Southern and Western Certificates of Deposite, and Bank Notes purchased at the very lowest market rates.

Virginia, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, Maryland, Connecticut, Rhode Island, and Eastern Notes discounted on the very best terms.

Bills of Exchange on all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland, in sums of 5*l.*, 10*l.*, 15*l.*, 26*l.*, to 1000*l.*, (with fractional parts of a pound sterling) always for sale.

Sovereigns, English Silver, Bank of England, and Drafts on any part of the Continent of Europe, bought and sold.

Checks at Sight on Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, and Washington City, and most of the other cities in the United States, can be obtained, and persons remitting funds to New York can draw at sight, or if left, interest will be allowed at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum Those remitting uncurrent money can have it changed at the lowest market rates, and funds returned in current bank notes, or it will be subject to their order. Orders, however distant, meet the same attention as personal application.

☞ All communications for Sylvester's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector must be addressed to S. J. SYLVESTER, 130 Broadway and 22 Wall-street.

THEATRICAL.

PLAYS, OPERAS, and FARCES, No. 52 Chatham-st, NewYork.—TURNER & FISHER import direct from London every Play, immediately on being issued from the press, with the utmost possible regularity and despatch, and keep always on hand the largest assortment of theatrical works in the country.

Managers of Theatres, Ladies and Gentlemen of the profession, Clubs, Amateurs, &c. will find it to their interest to call before seeking elsewhere, as the advertisers assure them that nothing in the play way can be purchased, but which will be found at their establishment, and which will be disposed of on the most accommodating terms.

Now publishing in numbers, "Turner's Dramatic Library of Acting Plays," embracing the most popular pieces of the present day.

Cumberland's British and Minor Drama, Duncomb's British Theatre; Miller's Modern Acting Drama; Strange's edition of Buckstone's Dramas, and Bayly's Farces—complete sets always on sale.

Wholesale orders attended to with promptness.

New plays done up in strong wrappers, and sent by mail to any part of the Union. [d17

WARREN'S HORSE POWER.

A NEW invention, which has been thoroughly proved during the past year, and can be sold for half the price of any other invention now before the public. Price $40, to be used by one horse, and $50 for two horses. This horse power is suitable for all kinds of uses: for mills, circular saws, turning lathes, and especially threshing machines and cotton gins. Also for sale, Warren's Iron Threshing Machine, which is highly approved of. One man and a boy can tend it. Price, one horse power $20, and two horse power $25—bands found for $250—levers for one horse power, $2 50. Orders from any part of the United States or Canada and Texas, post paid, will be promptly attended to, by

[S15] E. WARREN, 126 Nassau st. New York.

TO ALL WHO KEEP HORSES.

WADE'S WORM AND CONDITION POWDERS FOR HORSES have been extolled upwards of 37 years in England and France, as the best and only preparation to promote the condition of horses. They destroy the worms and botts, loosen the hide, fine the coat, purify the blood, so as to do away with the necessity of bleeding, render the food more nutritive, prevent the animal taking cold after exposure to heat, and are at all times a great restorative after a hard day's work. They have been tested by the first Veterinary Surgeons, and certificates granted as to their efficacy in the above named cases. Since their introduction in this country the first owners of valuable studs have given them to their horses, and acknowledge that they are not to be surpassed by anything else.

☞ These Powders used when horses come off a journey, or are wet and cold, or exceedingly fatigued, will be found in the highest degree beneficial. They require no trouble in giving, as it is simply throwing the fourth part of the powder into the horse's feed at night.

☞ Sold wholesale and retail by Dr. W. H. Thurston, 260 Bowery, Dr. J. H. Hart, corner of Broadway and Chambers street, and Messrs. Blackwell & Clarke, corner of Gravieur and Camp streets, New Orleans. [o13]

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

CHARLESTON, S. C. - Washington Course, Annual Jockey Club meeting, Monday, 18th Feb.
GREENSBORO', Ala, - - Henry Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. - - - Oakland Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 4th June.
MARIANNA, Fla. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Wednesday, 6th Feb.
MAYSVILLE, Ky. - - - Jockey Club Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.
MOBILE, Ala. - - - - - Bascombe Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Tuesday, 12th March.
" " Match, $10,000 aside, 4 m. heats, *Melzare* vs. *The Poney*, Thursday, 7th March.
NEW ORLEANS, La. - Eclipse Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday, 13th March.
" " " Louisiana Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 3d Wednesday, 20th March.
" " " Metarie Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 4th Wednesday, 27th March.
NORFOLK, Va., - - - - and Portsmouth J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Monday, 1st April.
NATCHEZ, Miss. - - - Pharsalia Course, J. C. Spring meeting, last Tuesday, 26th Feb.
ST. FRANCISVILLE, La. Jockey Club Spring meeting, 2d Wednesday in March.
TRENTON, N. J. - - - - Eagle Course, Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday following Cam. & Phil.
WASHINGTON CITY. National Course, J. C. Spring meeting, 1st Tuesday, 7th May.

Salmagundi.

Love, Treachery, and Despair.—The following romantic story is related as a fact in a letter from Thessalonica, dated Nov. 10:—"Mustapha Pacha, reputed to be the ablest of all the public officers of Turkey, has just delivered Macedonia from a formidable band of brigands, who have infested the country for upwards of four years. The means he took are too singular not to be mentioned. Having learnt thrt a young Albanian girl, bearing the name of Thedosia Maria Samik residing at Mielnik, a town on the frontier of Greece, had secret communications with the robbers, Mustapha had her watched and questioned, but could not obtain any disclosures. He then engaged one of his lieutenants, named Ismael, a young man of remarkable personal beauty, to go and endeavor to gain her affections. This officer succeeded to such a degree that she became warmly attached to him, and informed him that her real name was Eudoxia Theresa Gherundaxi, and that she was the niece of the chief of the brigands, Michael Gregorio Gherundaxi, whose troop amounted to between 1,400 and 1,500 men. She painted in glowing terms the charms of their errant and adventurous life, and urged Ismael to join them. He pretended to yield to her instances, and then learnt further from her that her uncle would hold a general muster of his band on October 26th, in the forest of Pheloidos.

All this Ismael communicated to Mustapha, but, in order to avert suspicion, went with his fair one to the rendezvous. The wily Mustapha collected his troop, surrounded the freebooters, and as they refused to surrender, attacked them with all his forces. A great number of the brigands fell on the spot, preferring death on the field to capture and ignominious execution. A few escaped for the moment, but they were afterwards taken, and are now waiting their sentence in the citadel of Thessalonica. Among the dead were found the chief, Gherundaxi, whose head was cloven by a stroke from a sabre, and the young lieutenant, Ismael, whose breast had been penetrated by a nusket ball. Mustapha cut off the head of all the killed, and has paraded them in triumph through the town. The wretched Eudoxia, on discovering the treachery of her lover, has fallen into a state of complete abandonment, and is believed to have entirely lost her senses. Mustapha has taken her into his own palace, and ordered that every care her deplorable condition requires shall be lavished on her."

A Knowing Dog.—An instance of canine sagacity occurred in this city a few evenings since, which deserves to be recorded. A dog belonging to a merchant in State street, having been shut out of the counting room, was heard pawing and rubbing against the door for a long time, evidently very anxious to be admitted. No notice was taken of him, however, and he remained outside until a gentleman entered the room, when, as he opened the door, the dog came in with him. After a few moments, the dog was observed to have something in his mouth, which, upon being taken from him by his master, proved to be a ten doollar bank note.—The dog must have picked it up in the street, as it did not belong to any one about the store. What render the circumstances more remarkable is, that the dog will almost invariably tear in pieces any old scrap of paper he finds. Query—how did the dog know the value of a ten dollar "worthless rag?" Hartford Courier.

Intentional Erratum.—A printer's widow in Germany, while a new edition of the Bible was printing at her house, one night took an opportunity of stealing into the office, to alter that sentence of subjection to her husband, pronounced upon Eve in Genesis, chapt. iii. v. 16. She took out the two first letters of the word Herr, and substituted Na in their place; thus altering the sentence from "and he shall be thy Lord," (Herr,) to "and he shall be thy Fool," (Narr.) It is said that her life paid for this intentional erratum, and that some secret copies of this edition have been bought up at enormous prices.

True Love, &c.—The editor of the Pittsburgh Advocate recently received the following letter, enclosing a genuine one dollar note, for its publication as an advertisement. Without any such compensation we republish, to put young ladies in this direction on their guard, and to lead them to Be Ware if the "to Bacconist named J. B." should adventure this way:

WHEELING Vir 10 January, 1839.

Mr Edetor pleas to Advertise for Me this is to worren the Ladys of Pittsburg of one young man in that plase his full name I will not give at this time But the two Letters is J B and his bissiness iS a to Baco murt in in your plase we ware travling to Geather on Board of A Stoam Boat when we Got aquanted and our atach Ment Got Strong one for each other and tell he Maid a Sincear promis tomarrie me at Sutch a time and please and put me to much truble and cost of Mony to Get redy at the time But Sins this happened I have heard that Don that trick onst Bee four and had to pay for his fun o young Ladys Bee ware of the toboconist named J B I am a young Lady and a planters Daughter and will Bee in your plase Soon and then you will Git much moar pleas publish this for Me My name is S J D this I send you.

The Ecstacy of wo.—At the funeral of a child, in the country, the Father, (an honest farmer) who had suffered his first bereavement, was overwhelmed with grief. The clergyman in attendance, endeavored to console him, by a soothing address. The grievous man listened a while when (the clergyman ceasing) he blubbered out, "I've killed chickens, and I've killed calves, but I never had anything cut *me* up like *this*!"

The Great Lord Thurlow—Lord Thurlow had received a strong recommendatory letter of a young gentleman for a living in his lordship's gift. He did not much like the recommender; but, acting impartially, said to his secretary, with whose attendance he rarely dispensed, "Show him in!" The gay candidate for preferment put himself through the door, delicately dressed, and redolent of what was then considered a beautiful perfume, "lavender water." Thurlow looked at him for a minute, and then said to the secretary, "Show him out!" New Monthly Magazine.

Encouragement for Editors.—Benjamin Tappan, editor or manger of the Van Buren paper of this place, has been elected Senator of the United States.

By the way—Steubenville has been a lucky place is the editorial way. One of the former editors of the Herald distinguished himself as an officer of the army last war, afterwards became Governor of the State of Missouri, and is now a Represenative in Congress from that State—another served the county and State, faithfully, in both Houses of the General Assembly—and another served his country as inspector of Land Offices, &c. Such being the case we feel ourselves to be in the line of promotion. Steubenville Herald.

Life Insurance.—A merchant of this city, who died a few days ago, effected insurance on his life in March last, for the sum of $5,000, for which he paid the annual premium of one hundred dollars—He also took out another policy for the same amount. He paid to each office the additional premium of fifty dollars for the privilege of making a voyage to Asia and back. He returned to this city in October, and died of typhus fever. By *this timely act of prudence*, involving an expense of only *three hundred dollars*, his family will, before the expiration of this week, be put in possession of *ten thousand dollars*. N. Y. American.

FOR SALE,

A POINTER DOG, well bred, and broken by one of the best breakers in this country He is now 3 years vol. Enquire at this office [d15]

SWEEPSTAKES—FAIRFIELD, Va.

A SWEEPSTAKES for 3 year olds, Spring meeting of 1839, out of mares that never won a race nor produced a winner. Mile heats. Sub. $150, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839. Now several subs. and promises well, as there is a large number of mares of that class. Intended entirely for ***honest countrymen***, who are ***kept out of play*** generally, by the ***high trump***.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close 1st March, 1839.

A Sweepstakes for 3 year olds, Spring of 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. Four or more to make a race. To name and close as above. Now 3 subs.

A Produce Stake for foals to be dropped in 1839. Mile heats. Sub. $300, ft. $100. To name and close as above.

A Test Stake for 4 year olds, (native and imported stock, and crosses,) to be run 1st day of Spring meeting, 1839. Four mile heats. Sub. $500, ft. $200. Four or more to make a race. To close 1st March, 1839. [J3)-tf.] JOHN S. CORBIN, *Proprietor*.

TROTTING, KENDALL COURSE, MARYLAND.

THE following purses will be given for the improvement of Trotting Horses, to be run in the order in which they are set down.

On the day previous to the regular Spring races. a purse of $100, free only for horses belonging to Maryland, which never won a purse, Mile heats best 3 in 5, under the Saddle; the entrance money to go to the 2d in the last heat.

Same day—Purse $200, free only for horses belonging to Maryland that never won a purse over $100, entrance money to go to the 2d horse in the last heat; Mile heats in Harness.

On the day following the Races a purse of $700, $200 of which goes to the horse that is 2d in the last heat, Three mile heats under the Saddle, free for all.

Same day—Purse $300, $100 of which goes to the 2d in the last heat, free only for horses that never won a purse over $100. Two mile heats under the Saddle.

The above Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the Hunting Park Trotting Course. Entries for the first two purses will close on the Saturday previous to the races, at 5 o'clock P.M. Entries for the last two purses will close on the last day of the Races, at 12 o'clock M. Entrance 5 per cent. Stables, litter, and straw, gratis.

Baltimore, Nov. 30, 1838.—[d29] J. B. KENDALL, *Proprietor*.

ENVOY.

THIS thorough-bred and magnificent imported horse will stand next season at the stable of LEWIS K. GRIGSBY, near Winchester, Clark County, Kentucky, and will be let to mares at Fifty dollars the season, and $1 to the groom. Enclosed and extensive pasture of the best kind has been provided, and all possible care and attention will be paid to mares left with the horse, but no responsibility for accidents or escapes, should any occur. The season money will be due and payable when the mares are taken away.

ENVOY'S *Pedigree*.—Envoy was got by Memnon, out of Zarina (bred by Lord Anson, and foaled in 1827,) by Morisco—her dam Ina (bred by Sir John Byng in 1821) by Smolensko—Morgiana by Coriander, out of Fairy by Highflyer—Fairy Queen by Young Cade—Routh's Black Eyes by Crab. [See Skinner's General Stud Book, page 657.] Memnon, the sire of ENVOY, was bred by Mr. Watt in 1822; he was got by Whisker, (brother to Whalebone, Wire, Woful, etc.) out of Manuella, the dam of The Abbott, Belzoni, Margellina, Nitocris, Belshazzar, (lately imported to this country), and other first raters. Manuella was got by Dick Andrews, her dam Mandane by Pot-8-o's, out of Young Camilla, sister to Colibri. [See General Eng and Am. Stud Book, page 687.] It will be seen that *Envoy's* pedigree combines the purest and most fashionable blood on the side of both sire and dam; his distinguished ancestry were celebrated as winners at long distances, carrying heavy weights; the stock of both his sire and dam are remarkable for their beauty, speed, and stoutness, winning at all distances, and training on.

Description of ENVOY'S *Sire, the renowned* MEMNON.—He was foaled in 1822; in 1824, when 2 yrs. old, he won his two races, and the next year, at the York Spring Meeting, won the St. Leger Stakes, and at Doncaster, on Tuesday, the 25th Sept., he won the *Great St. Leger Stakes* of 25 sovs. each, 88 subscribers, of which 30 started; he won it so easily, that none but he and his great antagonist, *The Alderman*, were placed. He won many other races at all distances.

Description of ENVOY.—He is now 5 yrs. old, and was imported from England by the Hon. WM. WILKINS, late Minister to Russia, before he was 2 yrs. old. He is much improved, and looks remarkably well, with his points now finely developed. He is of the richest bay color, without a white hair upon him, and is over 16 hands high. The Proprietor has, at his stable, a colt by him, out of his old *Moses* mare, 18 months old, now between 14 and 15 hands high, that is said to be one of the finest colts in the country. Also, at the stable where he stands in Clark County, Ky., a filly, foaled 14th April, 1838, out of the same mare, which is very large and very fine. To judge from these colts, Envoy must breed well.

☞ Breeders and Turfmen would do well to call and examine Envoy and his colts. [F2-tes]

SPRING MEETING, ECLIPSE COURSE, NEW ORLEANS.

THE Jockey Club Spring Races over the Eclipse Course, New Orleans, will commence on the Second Wednesday, 13th March, 1839, and continue five days. Particulars in due time.

The following **Sweepstakes** are now open. Gentlemen wishing to enter in either will please address the Proprietor

No. 1. For 3 yr. old colts, sub. $500, $250 ft., Two mile heats; to close 1st March. Now 4 subs.

No. 2. For 2 yr. old colts, sub. $1000, h. ft., Two mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st March. Now 2 subs.

No. 3. For 2 yr. olds, sub. $500, h. ft., Mile heats; to close 1st Narch. Now 2 subs.

No. 4 For 2 yr. olds owned in the State of Louisiana, sub. $500, h. ft., Two mile heats; 4 or more to make a race; to close 1st March.

New Orleans, Jan. 12, 1839.—[J26] Y. N. OLIVER, *Proprietor*.

PRACTICAL INSTRUCTION

IN READING AND ELOCUTION.—A complete system for the permanent cure of *Stammering* and *all other Impediments of Speech*. Also, all affections of the voice or vocal organs, and that disease of the throat termed Chronic Bronchetis, by WILLIAM D. KING, *Professor of Elocution*, No. 192 West Broadway, 3d door from Canal-st. Mr. King, after nearly twenty years experience in teaching, is enabled to impart instruction by a method entirely his own, from which the learner can understand the analysis and correct delivery of every variety of English composition; and also, to criticise his own utterance, and the utterance of others; it is impossible, therefore, to acquire tone, mannerism, or any other kind of affectation. Mr. King will be at home every day at half-past 12 o'clock. Communications from abroad (post paid) will receive immediate attention.

References—Rev. Dr. Wainwright, William Forrest, Esq., Principal of the Collegiate School, No. 115 Franklin-st., Mrs. W. Roberts, Female Seminary, Rev. Dr. Spring, Eleazer Parmly, Park Place, and B. F. Butler, Esq. [J26]

TRAINING ESTABLISHMENT AND FARM FOR SALE.

A FARM on Jamaica Bay, Long Island, 2½ miles south of the town of Jamaica, and 10½ miles distant from the City of New York, containing 170 acres, of which 100 acres are in the very highest state of cultivation, 50 or 60 acres of fresh and salt meadow, and 20 acres of wood, principally hickory.

There are on the premises a Mansion House, with a Green-house and two Kitchens attached; together with hovels, hay house, barn, and cattle sheds; wood house, ice house, and root house; a corn crib, set on pillars, with extensive granaries; a large stone milk cellar, pig styes, iron and copper boilers, &c. &c. &c. There is 220 feet of stabling, containing 20 loose boxes for race horses, with extensive mows for hay and straw. There is a smith's shop, and a house adjoining the stables for the boys, a saddle room, and a feed room fitted with binns capable of containing 300 bushels; 12 of the boxes (15 feet by 10) are paved, with a portico in front, to protect the horses while washing legs, &c., with wire doors for the summer. The racks are of iron, and the feed boxes and sides of stalls, within reach of the horses, lined with tin.

The Training Track is in the immediate vicinity of the stables, a mile, or very nearly so, in circumference, completely fenced, and so protected as not to interfere, or be interfered with, by the farmer.

There are paddocks for horses out of training, four of which are enclosed with close board fences, with circular ends and a stable in each; making in all 28 separate boxes and stables, for racing stock

There is a house for the trainer and another for the overseer; a four horse power, with threshing and grinding mills, cutting box, &c. &c. &c.

In short, there is nothing wanting, that I am aware of, to render it complete, for either a farming, training, or breeding establishment.

The Farm is so situated that it may be advantageously divided, and sold in two or three parcels: 30 or 40 acres with the trainer's house, 25 or 30 with the mansion house and stables, with the privilege of using the training track, and 60 or 80 acres with the farm and farm house.

The horses remaining on the farm, consisting of ***Fordham*** and three or four young things, are also for sale. Fordham is 4 yrs. old, and is engaged in a sweepstakes of four subs. at $2000 each, P.P., Four mile heats, to come off the second Spring meeting of 1839. He will be sold with or without his engagement.

Janette, Fanti, Dosoris, Zela, Terrific, and *Equinox*, are on their way to New Orleans to be sold, or trained for the large purses offered in the South and West. The following are their pedigrees:—

Dosoris, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Miss Walton, Goliah's dam.
Fordham, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Zela, ro. f., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of the dam of Goliah, Dosoris, etc.
Terrific, b. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Black Maria, own sister to Shark.
Equinox, ch. c., 2 yrs., by Gohanna, out of Janette, own sister to Sir Charles.
Janette, ch. m., 16 yrs., own sister to Sir Charles (by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen,) and dam of Fordham; stinted to Monmouth Eclipse.
Fanti, ch. m., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Janette (Fordham's dam); stinted to Imp. Trustee.

This lot will be accompanied by a draft from the stud of MR. ROBT. L. STEVENS, consisting of the following:—

Tom Moore, ch. h., 7 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Lalla Rookh by Gabriel Oscar.
Henry Moore, ch. h., 5 yrs., by Henry, out of Tom Moore's dam.
Chesnut colt, 4 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Chesnut colt, 2 yrs., Own brother to Henry Moore.
Antoinette, b. f., 3 yrs., by Nullifier, out of Polly Hopkins by Virginian.
Seminole, ch. c., 3 yrs., by Eclipse, out of Celeste by Henry.

They will leave this city on Monday next, under the charge of MR. ISAAC VAN LEER, who is authorised to train and run, or to dispose of them. In their route to New Orleans they will pass through Baltimore, Norfolk, Va., Tarboro', and Fayetteville, N. C., Camden and Columbia, S. C., Augusta, Macon, Milledgeville, and Columbus, Ga., Montgomery and Mobile, Ala.

New York, Jan. 12, 1839.—[J12-tf.] JOHN C. STEVENS, 14 Barclay-St.

THE Subscriber has put in charge of VAN LEER, to be run and sold, his b. f. *Betsey Robinson*, by Imp. Luzborough, out of the fine old mare of that name. A mulatto boy, 15 years old, a good rider, accompanies the filly. Mr. Van Leer is authorized to dispose of either. THOMAS E. GITTINGS.

Bella Vista, Md., Jan. 24, 1839.—[F2]

NEW ORLEANS RACES, LOUISIANA COURSE.

THE Jockey Club Spring Meeting over the Louisiana Course will commence on the 3d Wednesday, 20th March.

First day—Creole Purse $500, Mile heats.
Same day—Proprietors' Purse $250, Mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $1200, of which the 2d best will be entitled to $200 if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1000; Two mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $1800, $300 to go to the 2d best if more than two start—if but one or two, the winner to receive $1500; Three mile heats.
Fourth day—For a Splendid Silver Urn, value $1500, and Jockey Club Purse of $500, and $500 extra to be given to the 2d best horse in the race, if more than two start; Four mile heats.
Fifth day—Proprietors' Purse $600, Mile heats best 3 in 5.
Same day—The Louisiana Plate, valued at $1000, Two mile heats.

HENRY A. TAYLOE,
J. C. BRANCH,
MANDEVILLE MARIGNY, } *Proprietors*.

[J19-t16mh]

Sweepstakes, Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala.

THE FOLLOWING SWEEPSTAKES are now open, to be run Springs 1839, 1841, 1842, and Fall 1842:—

1. Sweepstakes to be run Spring 1839, for colts and fillies then 3 years old; sub. $500, ft. $200. Mile heats. To name and close by 1st Feb. next.

Wm. H. Leland. | Albert Jackson.

2. Sweepstakes for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1838, to run Spring 1841; sub. $300, h. ft. To name and close 1st Jan. next. Now five subs

3. Produce Stake for colts and fillies dropped Spring 1839, to run Spring 1842; sub. $500, h. ft. Mile heats.—The same colts are to run the following Fall, sub. $500, h. ft. Two mile heats.

H. A. Tayloe names produce of Howa and Mingo.
John Nichols names produce of Columbia Taylor and Wild Bill.
A. Jackson names produce of Black Sophia and Stockholder.
Daniel Gray names produce of Black Polly and Stockholder.

TAYLOE, BRANCH & BEVERLEY, *Proprietors*.

Greensboro', Ala., July 18, 1838.—[A4]

GREENSBOROUGH (Ala.) JOCKEY CLUB SPRING RACES,

OVER the Henry Course, will commence on the 1st Tuesday, 7th May next, for the following purses:—

First day—Proprietor's Purse $300, Two mile heats.
Second day—Jockey Club Purse $800, Four mile heats.
Third day—Jockey Club Purse $400, Three mile heats.

TAYLOE, BRANCH, & BEVERLEY, Proprietor.

Greensborough, Dec. 26, 1838.—[J 19]

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

HORSE AND CARRIAGE EMPORIUM.—The Subscribers respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they have opened an extensive Emporium for the Sale of Horses, &c., at 72 Prince street, opposite Niblo's Garden, every Friday, at 11 o'clock, and they hope to merit the confidence of the public, as nothing shall be wanting on their part to give general satisfaction. All orders for any of the country markets in either Road or Blood Stock, promptly attended to with the utmost precision. Mr. Cox has been favorably known for many years as one of the most extensive dealers in New York. Horses taken at Livery and to Hire at all times to their friends.

D. T. COX.
J. P. BUTLER.

[n24-3m]

EQUESTRIAN EXCHANGE,

VAUXHALL GARDEN, 408 BOWERY.—The subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public that they have opened the above splendid establishment (late Cooke's Circus) as Livery and Sale Stables.

The Sales will take place every Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Horses, &c., must be entered by six o'clock the evening previous to ensure a number on the catalogue.

The long experience and knowledge of the Proprietors, coupled with their determination to devote their personal attention to every department of the business will not fail, they trust, to secure a liberal patronage.

jd1-tf.] ROCKENBURG & BANCKER.

TERROR & St. LEGER.

THE Subscriber offers the above named Stallions for Sale or to Farm out the ensuing season.

TERROR is a dark brown, full 5 feet 6 inches high, and well proportioned; 8 yrs. old. He is full brother to Shark, Black and Bay Maria, and is the largest thorough-bred horse in Virginia, and has proved himself a sure and good foal getter.

St. LEGER is full brother to the noted race mare Ariel, O'Kelly, and Lance. He is a beautiful dapple grey, 8 yrs. old the approaching Spring, 5 feet 3 inches high, of great bone and substance, and has likewise proved himself a sure and good foal getter.

Both of the above horses are at my stable, in the county of Hanover, Va., 18 miles north of the city of Richmond.

Any communications to me must be directed to the city of Richmond.

Hanover, Jan. 20, 1839.—[J26-3t] WM. L. WHITE.

VETERINARY SURGERY AND HORSE-SHOEING.

PRICE REDUCED.—The Subscriber with pleasure announces to his former patrons and others, that he is now enabled to Shoe Horses for twelve shillings a sett (his former price having been fourteen), and that any person sending horses to his forge, may depend upon having them shod in the *very best manner*, by himself and brothers, who have received the premiums at the last four Fairs of the American and Mechanics' Institutes, as may be seen by calling at his establishment, where likewise his general work may be examined and explanations given.

Lame horses, from bad shoeing or other causes, made to go sound in a very short time; in most cases from superior shoeing alone

The subscriber also attends to the diseases of horses as usual, at his Infirmary and the vicinity, which he treats on the most approved scientific principles of the London and Edinburgh Schools; he is a regular Graduate of the latter Institution, of which he received the Diploma as Veterinary Surgeon on the 14th April, 1833.

New York, Jan. 11, 1839. JAMES DRYSDALE, Veterinary Surgeon.

N.B. The most respectable references given. Apply at No. 18 Fifth Street, near the Bowery. [J19-6t]

STALLIONS FOR 1839.

AINDERBY, *Imported*, by Velocipede, out of Kate (sister to Nonplus) by Catton, at L. J. Polk's stables, at Hamilton Place, near Mt. Pleasant, Tenn., at $75 and $100—$1 to groom.

ANDREW, by Sir Charles, dam by Herod, at Newmarket Race Course, Petersburg, Va. at $60 and $100.

AUTOCRAT, *Imported*, by Grand Duke, out of Olivetta by Sir Oliver, at Col. Sam'l Lyne's stable, 2 miles from Clarksville, Tenn., on Russellville road, at $60 and $75.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, at the Oakland Course Louisville, Ky., under the charge of Lewis Shirley, at $60 and $100.

BLACK HEATH, by Sir Archie, dam by Sir Hal, at the stable of Richard Adams, six miles from Richmond, Va., at $40; $60 to insure.

BERNERS' COMUS, *Imported*, by Comus, out of Rotterdam by Juniper, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $80, $100, and $1 to the groom.

BELSHAZZAR, *Imported*, by Blacklock, out of Manuella by Dick Andrews, at Thomas Alderson's stable, Nashville, Tenn., at $75—$100—$125, and $1 to the groom.

BERTRAND JUNIOR, by Bertrand, out of Gov. Richardson's Goldfinder mare by Virginius, at Wm. Moody's stable, Mount Forest, Northampton Co., N.C., at $60, $100, & $1.

BIRMINGHAM, by Stockholder, out of Black Sophia by Topgallant, at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50 and $75. Address L. Sherley.

CHESTERFIELD, by Pacific, dam by Wilkes' Madison, at A. T. Nolan's stable, 4 miles east of Franklin, Tenn., at $30 the season.

CONSOL, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Cerberus, at Col. E. H. Boardman's stable, at the Mills, near Huntsville, Ala., at $70, $100, and $1 to the groom.

DICK CHINN, by Sumpter, out of Lucy by Orphan, at Messrs. Wells' stables, Bayou Bœuf, near Alexandria, La., at $50 and $70, and $1 to the groom.

DRONE, by Mons. Tonson, out of Isabella (Picton's dam) by Sir Archie, at Jas. B. Kendall's stable, Kendall Course, Baltimore, Md., at $30 and $50.

DUANE, by Imp. Hedgeford, out of Goodlœ Washington by Washington, at the stable of Wm. N. Friend, Camden Race Course, N. J. Particulars hereafter.

ECLIPSE, by Duroc, out of Miller's Damsel by Imp. Messenger, at James Swanson's stable, at Independence, near Franklin, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

ENVOY, *Imported*, by Memnon, out of Zarina by Morisco, at Lewis K. Grigsby's stable, near Winchester, Clark County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

EMANCIPATION, *Imported*, by Whisker, dam by Ardrossan, at the stable of Hector Bell, Esq., Winchester, Va., at $75 and $120, and $1 to the groom.

FESTIVAL, by Eclipse, dam by Timoleon, at the stable of John W. Trotter, at Forsyth, Monroe Co., Ga., at $50 and $75.

FLEXIBLE, *Imported*, by Whalebone, out of Themus by Sorcerer, at the stable of Col. E. H. Carter, at Wilton, Granville County, N. C., at $30 and $45.

FRANK, by Sir Charles, out of Betsey Archer by Sir Archy, at Samuel Davenport & Co.'s stable, near Lexington, Ky., at $50 and $75.

GLENCOE, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of Trampoline by Tramp, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq., at Forks of Cypress, near Florence, Ala., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

GILES SCROGGINS, by Sir Archy, out of Lady Bedford, at the stable of Jilson Yates & Co., Shelbyville, Ky., at $30 and $50.

HYBISCUS, *Imported*, by Sultan, out of the Duchess of York, at the race course near Columbia, S. C., at $50, and $1 to the groom. Address George Fryer.

JOHN BASCOMBE, by Bertrand, out of Grey Goose by Pacolet, at the Hampton Course, near Augusta, Ga., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

LAPDOG, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Canopus, at the stable of Jas. Jackson, Esq. at the Forks of Cypress, near Florence. Ala., at $50 the season—$1 to the groom.

LAUDERDALE, by Sir Archy, out of Imp. Stoughton Lass, at the stable of Fergus Duplantier, East Baton Rouge, La., at $45 and $60.

LEVIATHAN, *Imported*, by Muley, dam by Windle, at the stable of Col. George Elliot, near Gallatin, Sumner Co., Tenn., at $150 the season, and $1 to the groom.

LUZBOROUGH, *Imported*, by Williamson's Ditto, dam by Dick Andrews, at the stable of Dr. A. Whitlocke, Sanders, Limestone Co., Ala., at $100, $120, and $200—$1 to the groom.

MARION, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at F. O. A. Sherrod's stable, Chantilly, near Tuscumbia, Ala., at $75, $100, and $1 to the groom.

MINGO, by Eclipse, out of Bay Bett by Thornton's Rattler, at Geo. E. Blackburn's stable, near Versailles, Woodford Co., Ky., 8 miles from Frankfort, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH ECLIPSE, by Eclipse, out of Honesty by Imp. Expedition, at Jos. H. Van Mater's stable, 8 miles east of Monmouth C. H., N. J., at $50 and $75, and $1 to the groom.

MONMOUTH, by John Richards, out of Young Nettletop, at Basin Spring, Breckenridge County, Va., under the charge of J. B. Alexander, at $30.

MORDECAI, *Imported*, by Lottery, dam by Welbeck, own brother to Red Rover, at Edm. Bacon's plantation, Twigg County, Ky., at $60 the season.

MERMAN, *Imported*, by Whalebone, dam by Orville, at the Oakland Course, Louisville, Ky., at $50, $75, and $100 Address L. Sherley.

PACTOLUS, by Pacific, out of Mary Vaughan by Pacolet, at the Henry Course, Greensboro', Ala., under the charge of Henry A. Tayloe, Esq., at $40 and $60.

PENNOYER, by Henry, out of the celebrated mare Ariel by Eclipse, at the stable of Henry Dalby, Esq., Augusta, Ga., at $50 the season and $1 to the groom.

POST BOY, by Henry, out of Garland by Duroc, will make his 2d season at the stable of James Holmes, near Murfreesboro', Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

PRIAM, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Cressida by Whiskey, at Dr. A. T. B. Merritt's stable, Hicksford, Va.—a limited number of mares at $150 and $1 to the groom.

PICTON, by Imp. Luzborough, out of Isabella by Sir Archy, at L. P. Cheatham's stables, near Nashville, Tenn., limited to 20 mares, at $100, and $1 to the groom.

RICHARD, *Imported*, by Orville, out of Miss Sophia by Stamford, at Maj. B. Luckett's stable, Franklin County, Ky.

RODOLPH, by Archie Montorio, dam by Haxall's Moses, in the neighborhood of Lexington, Kentucky.

SARPEDON, *Imported*, by Emilius, out of Icaria by The Flyer, at the stable of John Wimbish, Halifax C. H., Va., at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SHARK, by Eclipse, out of Lady Lightfoot by Sir Archy, at John Drew's stable, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $60 and $100, and $1 to the groom.

SINGLETON, by Eclipse, dam by Kosciusko, at the stable of Daniel Morgan, Esq., near Flemingsburgh, Fleming Co., Ky.

SKYLARK, *Imported*, by Waxy Pope, out of Skylark by Musician, at L. P. Cheatham's stable, 2 miles northwest of Nashville, Tenn., at $100, and $1 to the groom.

STOCKHOLDER, by Sir Archy, dam by Imp. Citizen, at A. B. Newsam's stable, in Wilson Co., Ala., 8 miles fm. Lebanon, 15 fm. Gallatin, & 35 fm. Nashville, at $75, $125—$1 to grm.

SWISS, *Imported*, by Whisker, out of Shuttle mare, at Judge Thompson's stable, near Salem, Livingston County, Ky., at $50, and $1 to the groom.

TRUSTEE, *Imported*, by Catton, out of Emma by Whisker, at the stable of John R. Snedeker, near the Union Course, Long Island, at $30 cash, and $1 to the groom.

WALTER, by Eclipse, dam by Constitution, will make his first season at Liles E. Abernathy's stable, near Pulaski, Tenn. Terms hereafter.

WAXY, by Sir Archy, dam by Alfred, at Jas. T. Carter's stable, 4½ miles north of Greensburg, Ky., at $30 and $50, and 50 cents to the groom.

WHALEBONE, by Sir Archy, dam by Pacolet, at Col. James W. Camp's stable, 4 miles out of Huntsville, Ala., at $40.

ZINGANEE, *Imported*, by Tramp, out of Folly by Young Drone, at Parker E. Todhunter's stable, 8 miles south-east from Lexington, Ky., at $100 and $1 to the groom.

☞ Notices like the above (never exceeding two lines) will be inserted during the season for Five dollars. To those gentlemen who advertise their horses in detail, to the amount of $20, in this paper, no charge will be made.

NEW-YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES;

A METROPOLITAN GAZETTE OF THE

SPORTING, LITERARY AND FASHIONABLE WORLD

WILLIAM T. PORTER, EDITOR.

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